



Also *Tommy*
TOMORROW SPACE PLANETEER



SUPERMAN



ACTION COMICS

MAY
NO. 180

10c

GET A T.V. SEAT
TO THE GREATEST
PERFORMANCE OF
SUPERMAN'S
CAREER...

*"The SUPER-
TELETHON!"*

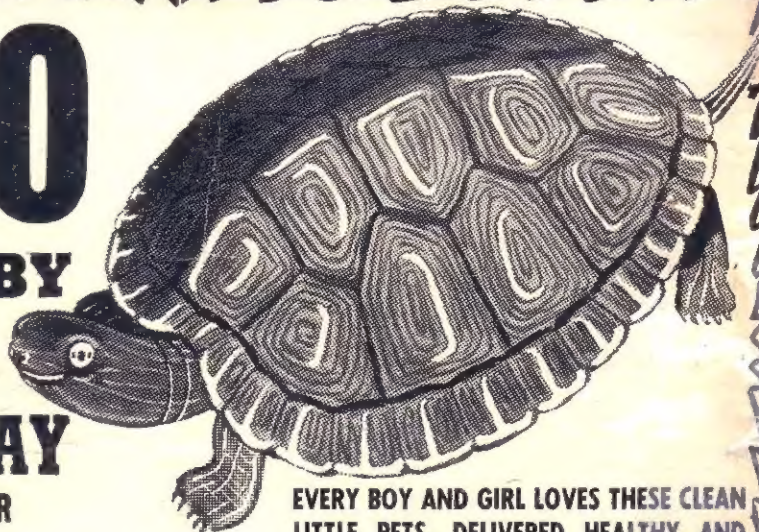


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LIVE BABY TURTLES

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THIS OFFER



Here's one of the most exciting toys you've ever owned. Just think — a baby turtle all your own. What's more, a real growing garden to keep him in, a garden you plant and grow all by yourself. You can teach him to recognize you when you feed him. Watch him swim — see how he pulls his head and feet into his shell when he's frightened. You can have turtle races — you can make a little house for him to live in — and all

the time you can watch how the lovely, soft grass grows — see and smell the beautiful flowers. You'll amaze your friends with how much you know about animals and plants.



FEATURES

Everything You Need

You get all these items — you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds . . . Magic soil, lovely flower seeds . . . Practical attractive container . . . Bright-colored metal butterfly . . . American Flag . . . Parasol that opens and closes . . . Simulated rocks. Plant food. Many other exciting features.

Magic Seeds in Magic Soil

A real growing Rock Garden — about 100 square inches of sweet grass and bright lovely flowers — for you to care for. When the flowers grow you can pluck a bouquet for your mother or friend. When the grass grows too high you will have to cut and trim it. And all the time you will have a beautiful garden you can be

proud of and show off to your friends. You'll learn many useful things, too — it will even help you understand many things they teach at school.

EVERY BOY AND GIRL LOVES THESE CLEAN LITTLE PETS. DELIVERED HEALTHY AND SAFE IN A SPECIAL MOSS-PROTECTED PACKAGE.

MAGIC

ROCK GARDEN

Grows Real Grass

& Flowers in 4 Days

only
\$1.00

HERE'S OUR OFFER

You pay only \$1.00 for the rock garden and turtle plus 25¢ for packing and mailing . . . AND . . . you must be 100% delighted or money back. Only 3 orders to a customer with this special offer. Hurry, Coupon!

10 DAY TRIAL FREE!

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. A 213

836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my Rock Garden and live baby turtle at once. If I am not completely satisfied I may return the garden for prompt refund of the full purchase price, and I may keep the turtle ABSOLUTELY FREE. Price is \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling.

☐ Enclosed find \$..... in full payment.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman, plus C.O.D. fee on delivery.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

SUPERMAN

SUPER-TELETHON

15TH DAY

CHARITY CONTRIBUTIONS
TOTAL

\$96 \$456 \$871 \$15,000 \$35,000

WHAT'S THAT, MISS?
YOU'LL DONATE \$500.00 TO
CHARITY IF **SUPERMAN**
SWALLOWS A LIVE BOMB?
HE'LL BE HAPPY TO OBLIGE...
AS SOON AS HE'S THROUGH
BEING SAWED IN HALF!

HOW MANY PEOPLE CAN GET A RINGSIDE SEAT TO WATCH **SUPERMAN** IN ACTION? WHAT WOULD YOU PAY FOR THE PRIVILEGE? WELL... HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, FOLKS! JUST CONTRIBUTE TO A WORTHY CHARITY AND THE MAN OF STEEL WILL PERFORM RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES... ON TELEVISION! WHAT'S MORE, HE'LL PERFORM ANY STUNT YOU ASK HIM TO DO, FOR THIS IS THE MOST STUPENDOUS SOLO PERFORMANCE OF ALL HISTORY... THIS IS

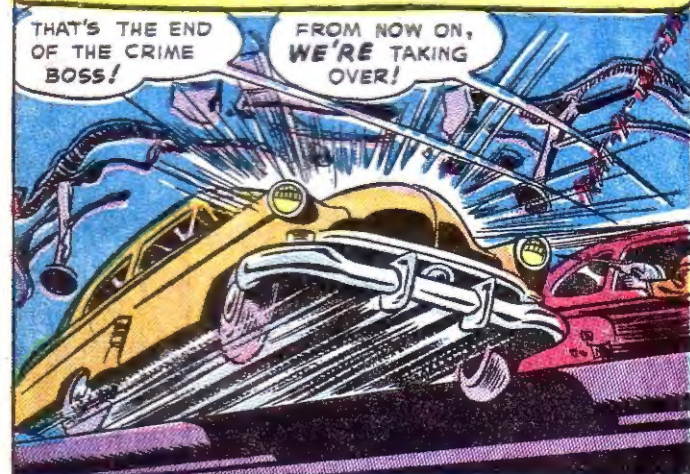
"THE SUPER-TELETHON"



ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS, TWO CARS SWAY RECKLESSLY ALONG A BRIDGE, AND THEN...

THAT'S THE END OF THE CRIME BOSS!

FROM NOW ON, WE'RE TAKING OVER!



AND THE NEXT MORNING'S EDITIONS CARRY SCREAMING HEADLINES...



AT THE DECEASED LEADER'S HEADQUARTERS, WHERE HIS TREACHEROUS LIEUTENANTS MEET...

THE **SYNDICATE OF FIVE**, THAT'S US! WE'LL TAKE OVER ALL THE CRIME IN THE CITY, AND SPLIT UP TURK KANE'S DOUGH! HE MUST'VE HAD PLENTY OF MOOLAH, AFTER ALL THE YEARS HE RAKED IT IN!

HEY! LISTEN TO THIS!



"DEAR CHUMPS! YOU WOULDN'T DARE TO OPEN MY SAFE UNLESS I WAS DEAD. SO THAT MEANS YOU BUMPED ME OFF! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING SOMETHING LIKE THIS TO HAPPEN..."

HUH? HE WAS EXPECTIN' IT!



"...AND SO I STASHED MY DOUGH IN A SAFE PLACE! TEN MILLION BUCKS, HIDDEN WHERE YOU'LL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR IT! THAT'S YOUR PAYOFF, CHUMPS!"

THE DIRTY, NO-GOOD CROOK! HE SWINDLED US!



MEANWHILE, AT THE OFFICE OF THE **DAILY PLANET**, REPORTER CLARK KENT LOOKS UP TO SEE LOIS LANE HURRYING PAST...

WHAT'S THE RUSH, LOIS? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

PERRY WHITE ASSIGNED ME TO COVER THE **SUPER-TELETHON!** **SUPERMAN** WILL APPEAR ON TELEVISION FOR WORLDWIDE CHARITIES! HE'S PROMISED TO RAISE 100 MILLION DOLLARS! IT'LL BE THE BIGGEST SHOW IN YEARS!





GOSH! AND I'M STUCK WITH A SERIES OF ARTICLES TO WRITE ON "HOME GARDENING IN THE SUBURBS!"

THIS IS ONE TIME YOU CAN'T SCOOP ME, CLARK KENT! YOU'RE TIED TO YOUR DESK... WHILE I'M OFF TO SEE **SUPERMAN** IN ACTION!

SHORTLY AFTER LOIS LANE DEPARTS...

LOIS DOESN'T KNOW HOW GLAD I AM I WASN'T ASSIGNED TO COVER THE **SUPER-TELETHON**! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN DIFFICULT TO BE THERE AS REPORTER CLARK KENT... AND ALSO... AS **SUPERMAN**!



THE SHOW IS DUE TO START IN A FEW MINUTES! I'D BETTER HURRY...OR I'LL DISAPPOINT MY PUBLIC!

AND AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE GLOOMY SYNDICATE OF FIVE...

THESE SLIPS EACH CONTAIN OUR BEST GUESS AS TO WHERE TURK KANE HID THAT TEN MILLION! WE'RE ALL AGREED ON ONE THING! TURK WAS CLEVER...AND HE'D CHOOSE A HIDING PLACE MOST PEOPLE WOULD NEVER THINK OF!

YEAH! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT HE TRAVELLED ALL OVER THE WORLD! HE COULD'VE HID IT ANYWHERE!



AFTER CAREFULLY READING EACH OF THE SLIPS...

WE MADE SOME PRETTY GOOD GUESSES, BOYS! ONLY TROUBLE IS... IT WOULD TAKE US **YEARS** TO SEARCH ALL THESE PLACES, EVEN IF WE COULD DO IT!

WE'RE NEVER GONNA FIND THAT MISSING TEN MILLION! AHHH! I'M GONNA TUNE IN TELEVISION TO GET MY MIND OFF MY TROUBLES!

IT'S GOING TO START ANY MINUTE, FOLKS... THE MOST AMAZING SHOW OF YOUR LIFETIME! STAY TUNED FOR **SUPERMAN** AND... THE **SUPER-TELETHON**!

HUH? WHAT'S THIS?



SUPERMAN... ON TELEVISION! THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL, IN PERSON, GUARANTEES TO PERFORM ANY STUNTS YOU ASK OF HIM! IT'S SIMPLE, FOLKS! ALL YOU DO IS CONTRIBUTE TO WORLDWIDE CHARITIES... AND THEN SEND YOUR REQUEST FOR A SUPERMAN STUNT TO US!

SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



WE'LL USE **SUPERMAN** TO HELP US LOCATE TURK'S TEN MILLION! WE'D NEVER FIND IT BY OURSELVES! BUT HOW CAN WE **MISS** IF **SUPERMAN** IS ON OUR SIDE? AND, BEST OF ALL, **SUPERMAN WON'T EVEN KNOW THAT HE'S HELPING US!**



MEANWHILE, IN THE TV STUDIOS, THE AMAZING SUPER-TELETHON GETS UNDER WAY...

YOU'RE CONTRIBUTING \$500, SIR? AND YOU'D LIKE TO SEE **SUPERMAN** CATCH A BULLET IN HIS TEETH?

WHAT'S THAT, MADAM? YOU'D LIKE TO SEE **SUPERMAN** TIE A STEEL BAR INTO - KNOTS?

OH, YES, SIR, FOR \$1,000 I'M SURE **SUPERMAN** WILL DO WHAT YOU ASK!

SUPER-TELETHON
FIRST
CHARITY CO

60-215-74



PRESENTLY, EVERY TV SCREEN IN THE COUNTRY RECORDS SUPERMAN'S ASTOUNDING FEATS...

HE DID IT, FOLKS! HE CAUGHT A BULLET IN HIS TEETH!

YUM! YUM! TASTES LIKE CANDY!

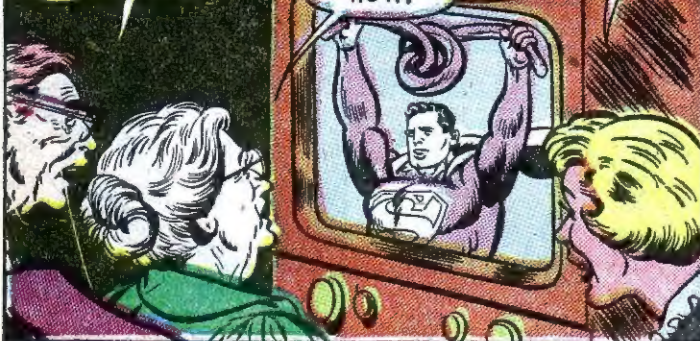


A WHOLE NATION WATCHES BREATHLESSLY AS THEY SEE FOR THEMSELVES THE ALMOST LEGENDARY POWER OF THE MAN OF STEEL...

G-GOSH! HE'S TWISTING THAT STEEL BAR LIKE A PRETZEL!

I--I'VE HEARD HE COULD DO IT! BUT I COULDN'T QUITE BELIEVE IT...UNTIL NOW!

SIGH! WHAT A MAN!



WE'RE IN THE SECOND HOUR OF THE **SUPER-TELETHON** NOW, FOLKS! THIS IS **SUPERMAN'S** MOST DIFFICULT REQUEST, SO FAR! HE'S BEEN LOCKED INTO A STEAM ROOM, WHERE THE TEMPERATURE WILL REACH THE ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE FIGURE OF TEN THOUSAND DEGREES FAHRENHEIT!



WHEN SUPERMAN EMERGES...

AFTER TEN MINUTES AT A TEMPERATURE 50 TIMES GREATER THAN ANY LIVING BEING COULD SURVIVE, SUPERMAN IS STILL... AS COOL AS A CUCUMBER!

ANYWAY, MY UNIFORM GOT A GOOD DRY CLEANING!

IN THE TENTH HOUR OF THE SUPER-TELETHON, A DIFFERENT SORT OF REQUEST FOR SUPERMAN!

THIS GENTLEMAN IS WILLING TO CONTRIBUTE \$10,000. IF YOU'LL SCRAPE UP THE BOTTOM OF THE SOUTH RIVER!

HMMM! QUITE AN ASSIGNMENT! BUT FOR THAT MUCH MONEY, I CAN'T REFUSE!

AND AS MOBILE CAMERAS RECORD SUPERMAN IN ACTION, ANXIOUS EYES WATCH HIM...

THERE HE GOES... INTO THE SOUTH RIVER!

IT'S WORTH TEN GRAND... TO FIND OUT IF THAT'S WHERE TURK KANE DUMPED HIS LOOT!

HERE COMES SUPERMAN NOW!

HE SCRAPED UP THE RIVER BOTTOM, ALL RIGHT! LOOK AT THAT LOAD OF JUNK HE'S CARRYING!

LATER, WHEN THE SYNDICATE OF FIVE ARRIVES AT THE JUNKYARD WHERE SUPERMAN HAS DEPOSITED THE RIVER GLEANINGS...

I GAVE A NICE CONTRIBUTION TO WORLDWIDE CHARITIES IN RETURN FOR ALL THIS JUNK! ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, GENTLEMEN?

NOW! WHAT WE EXPECTED TO FIND AIN'T HERE!

THAT WAS A DUMB IDEA! NOW WE'RE OUT TEN GRAND, AND WE STILL HAVEN'T GOT ANY CLOSER TO FINDING THAT LOOT!

TOO BAD! BUT WE GOTTA KEEP LOOKIN'... AND SUPERMAN'S GONNA KEEP HELPING US!

Hour after hour, the **SUPER-TELETHON** continues!

THAT'S THE HARDEST STEEL SAW IN EXISTENCE! BUT IT CAN'T MAKE A NICK IN... **SUPERMAN!**

I JUST LOVE TO HAVE MY BACK SCRATCHED!

I GUESS THIS STUNT IS OVER! I'M AFRAID THE SAW ISN'T VERY USEFUL ANY MORE!

YOU TAKE OVER! I'M SO TIRED... I CAN HARDLY STAND UP! BUT **SUPERMAN'S** AS FRESH AS A DAISY!

As more and more telephone requests pour in, the **MAN OF STEEL** is kept busy...

LUCKY THIS FORTY-TON TANK IS AN OBSOLETE MODEL! I'D HATE TO RUIN VALUABLE ARMY EQUIPMENT!

NOTHING LIKE A GOOD MOUTH WASH TO START OFF A NEW DAY!

TH-THAT'S AN ACETYLENE TORCH, FOLKS! HOW DOES HE DO IT? THAT JET OF FLAME COULD CUT ITS WAY THROUGH A STEEL GIRDER!

As the **SUPER-TELETHON** enters its second day...

YAWN!!! **SUPERMAN** JUST BROKE OUT OF HIS CHAINS, FOLKS! ALL HE DID WAS TAKE A DEEP BREATH... AND THE CHAINS SHATTERED INTO BITS! zzzzzz!

THIS MAN SAYS HE'LL CONTRIBUTE A LARGE SUM OF MONEY IF YOU'LL HELP HIM TO STRIKE OIL ON HIS LAND, **SUPERMAN!**

SORRY! I WON'T PERFORM FOR ANYONE'S **PERSONAL** PROFIT! I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN HELPING **CHARITY**, NOT GREEDY SPECULATORS!

BUT TIME IS PASSING SWIFTLY, AND THE **SUPER-TELETHON** IS ONLY SCHEDULED TO LAST THREE DAYS! CAN THE **MAN OF STEEL** RAISE 100 MILLION DOLLARS FOR CHARITY BEFORE THE DEADLINE?

MEANWHILE, THE SYNDICATE OF FIVE IS HARD AT WORK... MAKING A COLLECTION...

WE RAISED TWENTY GRAND THIS TIME! THAT'S OUR CONTRIBUTION TO CHARITY... PROVIDED SUPERMAN DOES WHAT WE TELL HIM!

WE'D BETTER FIND THAT LOOT SOON! OR WE'RE GONNA BE BANKRUPT! THIS TIME WE'LL GAMBLE ON BUTCHER BILLY'S IDEA!



HELLO? IS THIS THE SUPER-TELETHON? LISTEN, WE'LL GIVE \$20,000 TO WORLDWIDE CHARITIES, IF SUPERMAN WILL TAKE A BATH IN HOT LAVA IN MOUNT KALAWA'S CRATER!



I CAN'T FIGURE IT! WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO US IF SUPERMAN GOES TO MOUNT KALAWA?

TURK KANE VISITED KALAWA ON HIS VACATION LAST YEAR! THAT COULD BE THE TIME HE HID THE LOOT! I GOT A HUNCH HE HID THE DOUGH SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE VOLCANO!

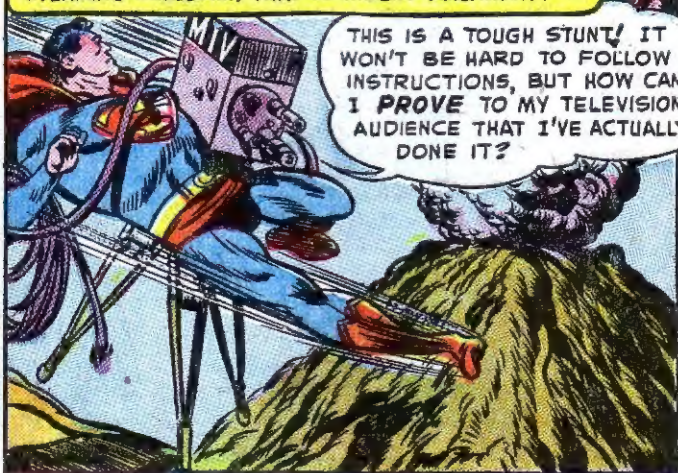


TURK ALWAYS WAS A CUTIE! HE COULD FIGURE THE ANGLES! AND HE COULD'VE PUT THE DOUGH INSIDE AN INSULATED BOX AND LOWERED IT INTO THE CRATER! WHO'D EVER THINK OF LOOKIN' FOR IT THERE?



AND WHEN SUPERMAN ARRIVES AT THE HUGE, STEAMING CAULDRON THAT IS MOUNT KALAWA...

THIS IS A TOUGH STUNT! IT WON'T BE HARD TO FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS, BUT HOW CAN I PROVE TO MY TELEVISION AUDIENCE THAT I'VE ACTUALLY DONE IT?



FIRST I'VE GOT TO CLEAR OUT ALL THE STEAM FROM INSIDE THE CRATER! I'LL JUST INHALE AND DRAW IT INTO MY LUNGS...



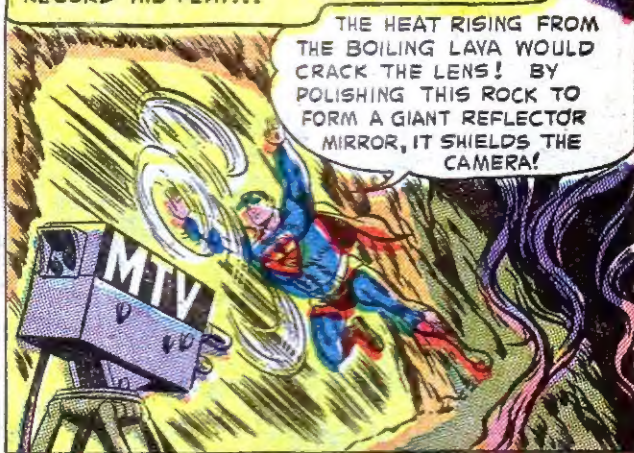
THEN, EXHALING POWERFULLY, **SUPERMAN** BLOWS A CLOUD INTO THE SKY ABOVE HIM!

THAT'LL CLEAR OUT THE CRATER FOR A FEW SECONDS... AND MAKE SURE THE CAMERA'S LENSES AREN'T CLOUDED!



INSIDE THE CRATER'S INFERNO, **SUPERMAN** ARRANGES A SAFE SPOT FOR THE CAMERAS TO RECORD HIS FEAT...

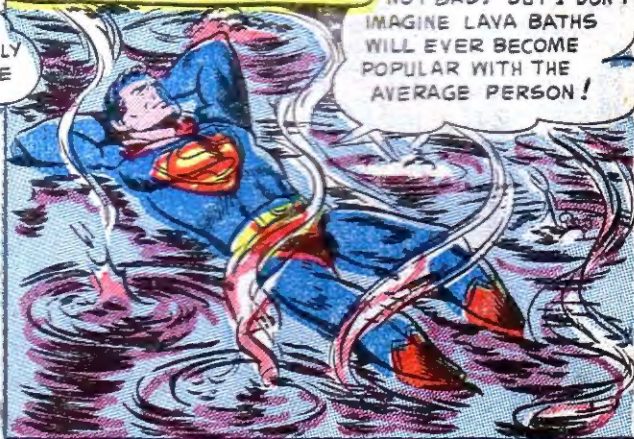
THE HEAT RISING FROM THE BOILING LAVA WOULD CRACK THE LENS! BY POLISHING THIS ROCK TO FORM A GIANT REFLECTOR MIRROR, IT SHIELDS THE CAMERA!



RELAXING, **SUPERMAN** ENJOYS THE WORLD'S STRANGEST BATH...

NOT BAD! BUT I DON'T IMAGINE LAVA BATHS WILL EVER BECOME POPULAR WITH THE AVERAGE PERSON!

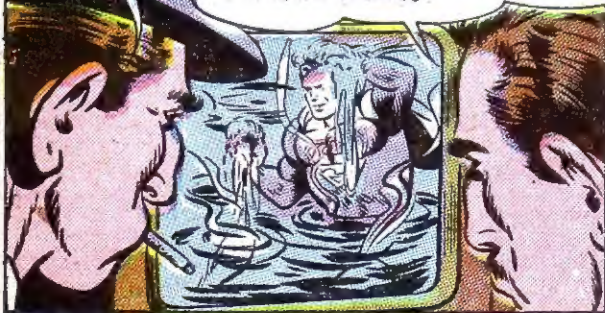
NOW I'VE STARTED THE CAMERA! IT'LL AUTOMATICALLY RECORD ME DIVING INTO THE BOILING LAVA!



LATER, AS THE SCENE IS FAITHFULLY RECORDED FOR TELEVISION...

THAT GUY IS TERRIFIC! **NOTHING** BOTHERS HIM!

I'M PLENTY BOTHERED, THOUGH! WE GOT A GOOD LOOK AT THE INSIDE OF THAT CRATER! THERE'S NO PLACE WHERE TURK KANE COULD HAVE BURIED HIS LOOT! WE GUESSED, WRONG AGAIN!



LET'S HOPE WE GOT BETTER LUCK WITH THIS GUESS! IT'S FROM "SAMMY THE REPTILE!" HE THINKS THE LOOT IS LYIN' SOMEWHERE ON THE ICE MOUNTAIN THEY RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT THE NORTH POLE! TURK KANE FLEW OVER IT ONLY A YEAR AGO... AND HE COULD'VE DROPPED IT THERE!





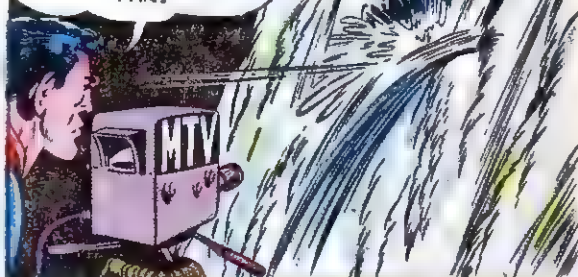
AND SO, **SUPERMAN** ANSWERS ANOTHER, MOST UNUSUAL REQUEST...

SOMEBODY WANTS TO SEE ME USE MY X-RAY VISION TO MELT THAT RECENTLY DISCOVERED ICE MOUNTAIN! I CAN'T SEE WHAT HARM IT WILL DO... AND AS LONG AS IT'S AIDING CHARITY I'LL DO IT!



SETTING UP A CAMERA NEARBY TO RECORD HIS FEAT, **SUPERMAN** TRAINS HIS X-RAY VISION FULL STRENGTH UPON THE ICE MOUNTAIN!

IT'S STARTING TO MELT NOW! NO DANGER OF THE MELTED ICE WATER CAUSING A FLOOD AT THESE TEMPERATURES! IT FREEZES OVER AGAIN BEFORE IT CAN FLOW FAR!



GOOD GLORY! WH-WHAT'S THAT? IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!



WHAT DOES **SUPERMAN** SEE HIDDEN WITHIN THE MONSTROUS BLOCK OF ICE? HAS HE FINALLY DISCOVERED THE HIDING PLACE OF **TURK KANE'S** FABULOUS TREASURE HOARD?

NO... IT IS AN EVEN MORE AMAZING PHENOMENON THAT EMERGES FROM ITS ICE TOMB TO CONFRONT THE **MAN OF STEEL**!



AN ANCIENT VIKING VESSEL! SOME CATASTROPHE OVERWHELMED IT CENTURIES AGO... AND IT'S BEEN FROZEN HERE EVER SINCE!



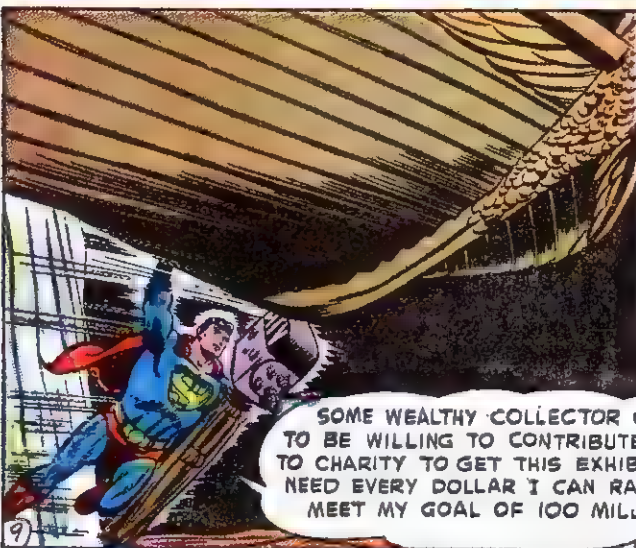
AS PHOTOGRAPHIC EVIDENCE OF **SUPERMAN'S** FEAT IS FLASHED ONTO TELEVISION SCREENS AROUND THE NATION...

"SAMMY THE REPTILE'S" GUESS WAS WRONG! THERE WASN'T ANY SIGN OF **TURK KANE'S** LOOT OUTSIDE OR INSIDE THAT ICE MOUNTAIN!

GROANNN! I NEVER GAVE SO MUCH TO CHARITY IN MY WHOLE LIFE! GETTIN' **SUPERMAN** TO WORK FOR US IS TOO EXPENSIVE!

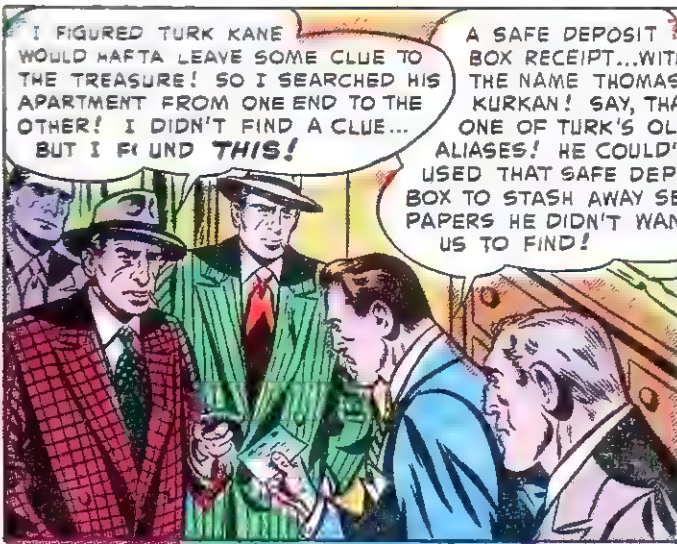
SAY, LISTEN, FELLAS! I'VE GOT THE ANSWER!

SOME WEALTHY COLLECTOR OUGHT TO BE WILLING TO CONTRIBUTE MONEY TO CHARITY TO GET THIS EXHIBIT! I'LL NEED EVERY DOLLAR I CAN RAISE TO MEET MY GOAL OF 100 MILLION!





ACTION COMICS

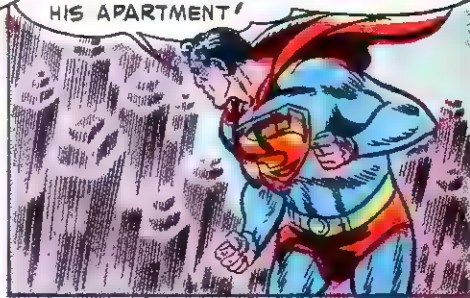


I FIGURED TURK KANE WOULD HAFTA LEAVE SOME CLUE TO THE TREASURE! SO I SEARCHED HIS APARTMENT FROM ONE END TO THE OTHER! I DIDN'T FIND A CLUE... BUT I FOUND **THIS!**

A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX RECEIPT...WITH THE NAME THOMAS KURKAN! SAY, THAT'S ONE OF TURK'S OLD ALIASES! HE COULD'VE USED THAT SAFE DEPOSIT BOX TO STASH AWAY SECRET PAPERS HE DIDN'T WANT US TO FIND!

AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE SKY OVER-HEAD, **SUPERMAN** IS RETURNING TO THE TELEVISION STATION...

IT MIGHT BE INTERESTING TO HEAR WHAT THE PERSON WHO REQUESTED THAT STUNT THOUGHT ABOUT MY FINDING THE VIKING VESSEL! UH-OH! MY SUPER-HEARING IS PICKING UP VOICES FROM HIS APARTMENT!



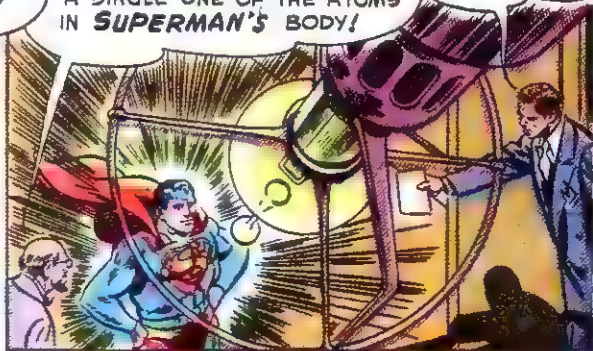
WE GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THAT SAFE DEPOSIT BOX! WE COULD TRY TO BREAK INTO THE BANK...BUT IT'LL BE A LOT EASIER TO LET **SUPERMAN** FIND TURK KANE'S LOOT FOR US!

THE SYNDICATE FIVE! THEY'RE TAKING OVER CONTROL OF THE UNDER-WORLD FROM TURK KANE...AND THEY WANT TO FIND THE FORTUNE IN LOOT HE LEFT BEHIND!

SOON AFTERWARD, AT THE TV STATION...

GOODNESS! THE CYCLOTRON IS DISCHARGING 450,000,000 VOLTS...ENOUGH TO SMASH AN ATOM! BUT IT DOESN'T AFFECT A SINGLE ONE OF THE ATOMS IN **SUPERMAN'S** BODY!

HERE'S A NEW REQUEST FOR YOU, **SUPERMAN!**

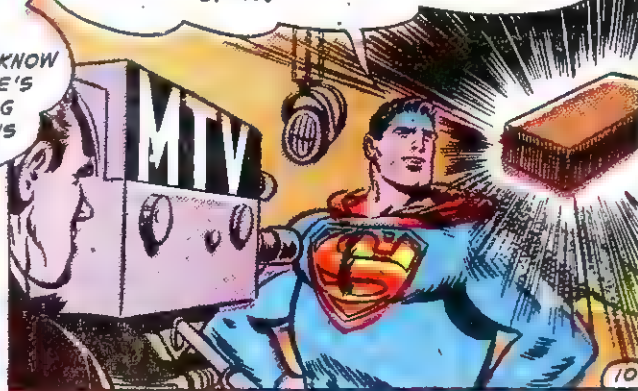


THIS PERSON OFFERED \$100,000 TO WORLD-WIDE CHARITIES IF YOU'LL JUST TELL HIM WHAT'S INSIDE HIS SAFE DEPOSIT BOX IN THE BANK VAULT! HE DOESN'T BELIEVE YOU CAN DO IT!

IT'S SIGNED THOMAS KURKAN!

THE NAME IS ONE OF TURK KANE'S ALIASES! HMM...THIS REQUEST MUST BE FROM THE **SYNDICATE OF FIVE!** THEY REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE TURK KANE'S SAFE DEPOSIT BOX...HOPING TO FIND A CLUE THERE TO HIS HIDDEN TREASURE!

ALL RIGHT, MR. KURKAN, I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE! I'M USING TELESCOPIC AND X-RAY VISION TO LOOK INTO THE BANK VAULT NOW! I CAN SEE YOUR SAFE DEPOSIT BOX! I'LL LIST THE ITEMS THAT I SEE INSIDE OF IT!





ACTION COMICS



AND AS **SUPERMAN** RECITES WHAT HE SEES HIDDEN IN THE SAFE DEPOSIT BOX OF THE DISTANT BANK VAULT...

THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHERE TURK KANE BURIED HIS TREASURE!

...AND A MAP, WITH A DRAWING OF QUARTZ HILL! THERE'S AN X MARKING A SPOT ON THE BASE OF THE HILL ABOUT A HUNDRED YARDS NORTH OF THE ROAD!

C'MON! WE'LL HEAD FOR QUARTZ HILL RIGHT AWAY.

SUPERMAN GAVE US THE CLUE WE NEEDED!

YEAH... AND WE KNOW HE CAN'T INTERFERE! HE'S GONNA BE PLENTY BUSY ON THAT TELETHON!

A SHORT TIME LATER, ON THE **SUPER-TELETHON**, THE MAN OF TOMORROW DIRECTS HIS GAZE AT A NEARBY TELEPHONE.

MY X-RAY VISION CAN WORK UP ENOUGH HEAT TO FUSE THE WIRES INSIDE THAT SIGNAL BOX, AND MAKE HER TELEPHONE RING!

HELLO... THIS IS THE **SUPER-TELETHON**! WHAT IS YOUR NAME AND REQUEST, SIR?

AND NOW A LITTLE **SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM** WILL MAKE HER HEAR CLARK KENT'S VOICE FROM THE RECEIVER... WITH EXACTLY THE REQUEST I WANT TO ANSWER!

THIS IS CLARK KENT, AT THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICE! I'LL CONTRIBUTE \$100 IF **SUPERMAN** WILL MAKE A GIANT DIAMOND OUT OF ORDINARY ROCK QUARTZ!

PRESENTLY, **SUPERMAN** SPEEDS TO ANSWER HIS OWN REQUEST...

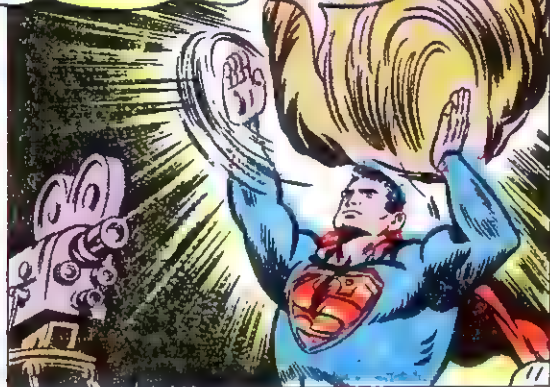
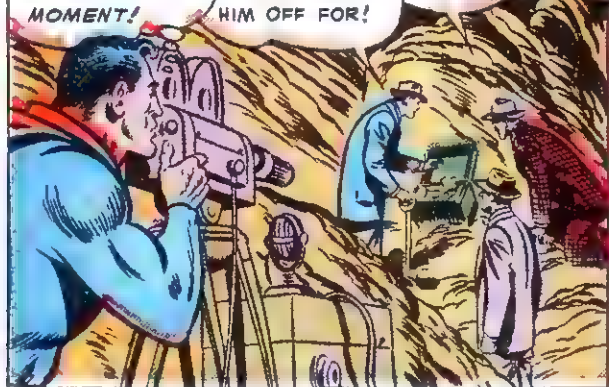
BY NO COINCIDENCE AT ALL, QUARTZ HILL IS JUST THE SPOT TO DEMONSTRATE MY NEXT FEAT! THERE'S THE **SYNDICATE** HARD AT WORK... DIGGING FOR TURK KANE'S BURIED TREASURE! AND I'VE BROUGHT ALONG A CAMERA AND SOUND EQUIPMENT!

LIGHTS! CAMERA! ACTION! THE PERFORMERS DON'T EVEN KNOW THEY'RE ON STAGE AT THIS MOMENT!

HOORAY! HERE IT IS... TURK LANE'S TEN MILLION! THIS WAS WORTH BUMPING HIM OFF FOR!

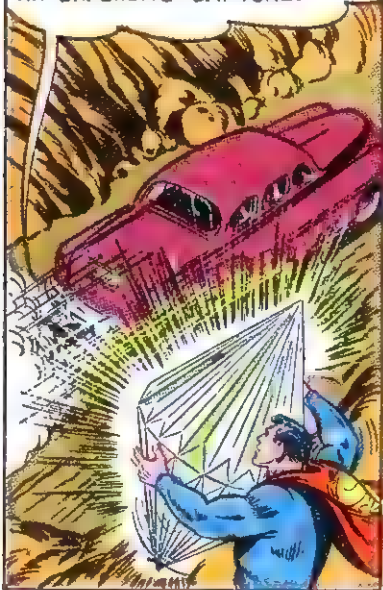
I'D KILL HIM AGAIN FOR THIS MUCH DOUGH!

THAT CONFESSION WILL STAND UP IN ANY COURT! NOW I'VE A LITTLE JOB TO COMPLETE FOR MY **SUPER-TELETHON**! CAN'T LET THE CUSTOMERS DOWN! I PROMISED TO MAKE A DIAMOND... AND I WILL!

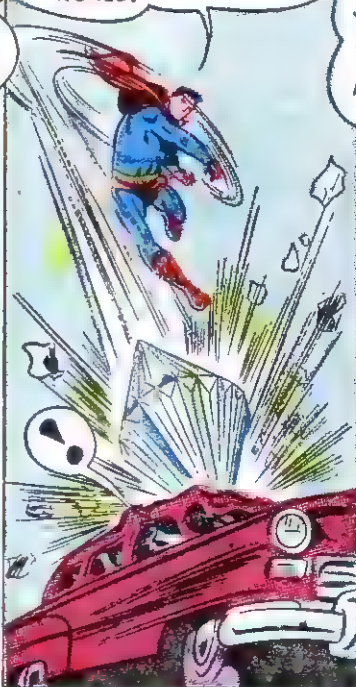


FRICTIONIZING THE HUGE QUARTZ ROCK, SUPERMAN CREATES THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD!

THERE GOES THE **SYNDICATE OF FIVE**, WITH THEIR LOOT! CROOKS WITH THAT MUCH MONEY RATE AN EXPENSIVE CAPTURE!

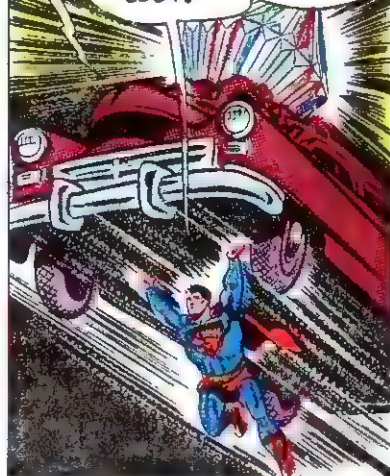


AND THIS IS IT! THEY'RE BEING STOPPED BY THE BIGGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD!



IT'S **SUPERMAN!** YOU CAN'T ARREST US! YOU HAVEN'T ANY **PROOF** WE DID ANYTHING WRONG!

ALL THE PROOF A JUDGE AND JURY WILL NEED! I'VE GOT YOUR VOICES ON SOUND FILM ADMITTING YOU MURDERED TURK KANE, PLUS MOVING PICTURES OF YOUR MOTIVE FOR THE CRIME, THE FACT THAT YOU WERE TRYING TO STEAL TURK'S TEN MILLION DOLLARS IN LOOT!



AS THE MIGHTIEST OF ALL SHOWS FINALLY REACHES ITS CLIMAX...

SORRY WE HAVE TO LEAVE THE AIR NOW, **SUPERMAN!** YOU'RE \$10,000 SHORT OF YOUR GOAL! BUT, EVEN IF YOU'VE FAILED TO REACH IT, YOU'VE PERFORMED WONDERS IN RAISING THIS MUCH MONEY FOR WORLD-WIDE CHARITIES!

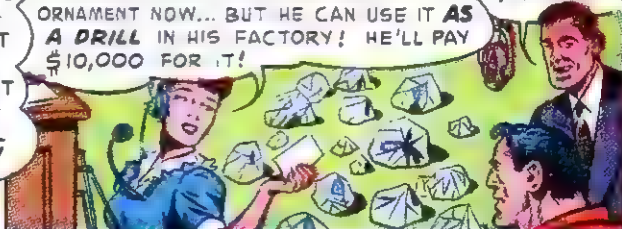
I WISH I COULD HAVE CONTRIBUTED THIS HUGE DIAMOND I CREATED! BUT I CAN'T MAKE DIAMONDS... WITHOUT UPSETTING THE DIAMOND MARKET THROUGHOUT THE WORLD! SO... I'LL JUST **DESTROY IT!**



AND THEN, SECONDS BEFORE THE DEADLINE, THE TELEPHONE RINGS...

IT'S FROM A PROMINENT MACHINE TOOL MANUFACTURER! HE SAYS THE DIAMOND MAY BE VALUELESS AS AN ORNAMENT NOW... BUT HE CAN USE IT AS A **DRILL** IN HIS FACTORY! HE'LL PAY \$10,000 FOR IT!

THEN-THEN WE'RE OVER THE HUNDRED MILLION MARK! **YOU'VE DONE IT, SUPERMAN!**



LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICES...

YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE TO SEE **SUPERMAN**, CLARK! HE WAS **SUPER-MAGNIFICENT**... ALTHOUGH I'LL ADMIT HE WAS LUCKY TO GET THAT FINAL CONTRIBUTION!

LOIS DOESN'T KNOW THAT I **DELIBERATELY SMASHED THE GIANT DIAMOND** SO THE CLEAVAGE WOULD MAKE IT USEFUL AS A **DIAMOND DRILL!**

WELL, **SUPERMAN** RAISED A HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS... BUT HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT... WITHOUT **MY CONTRIBUTION OF \$100!** I DESERVE SOME CREDIT!



HERE'S THE MAZE OF MIRRORS, PUD—

YOU'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THE MAZE IN 10 MINUTES—

SHUCKS! I'LL FIND MY WAY THROUGH IN FIVE—

I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A ROLLER COASTER RIDE IF YOU DO!

BEFORE I GO, HERE'S SOME DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM FOR EVERYBODY—

THANKS, PUD—WE'LL HAVE FUN WHILE YOU'RE GONE!

PUD'S BEEN GONE 3 MINUTES ALREADY—

HE'LL BE LUCKY TO FIND HIS WAY OUT AT ALL!

POP!

LET'S GO TO THE ROLLER COASTER!

EXIT

YOU MADE IT WITH ONE MINUTE TO SPARE!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HOWD YOU DO IT SO FAST?

EASY! I JUST LISTENED TO ALL OF YOU POPPING YOUR DUBBLE BUBBLE!

AND YOU FOLLOWED THE SOUND! DUBBLE BUBBLE WORKS EVERY TIME!

FLEECE'S DUBBLE BUBBLE IS REAL BUBBLE GUM!

- WITH A SECRET TASTE THAT LASTS A LONG, LONG TIME!

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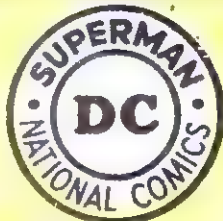
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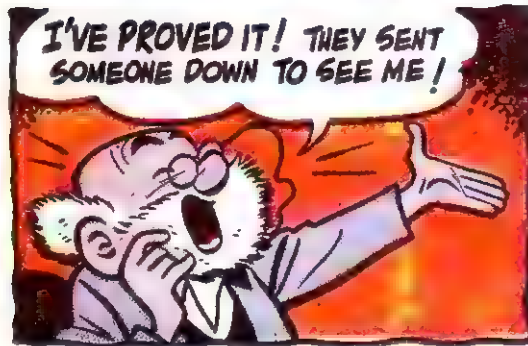
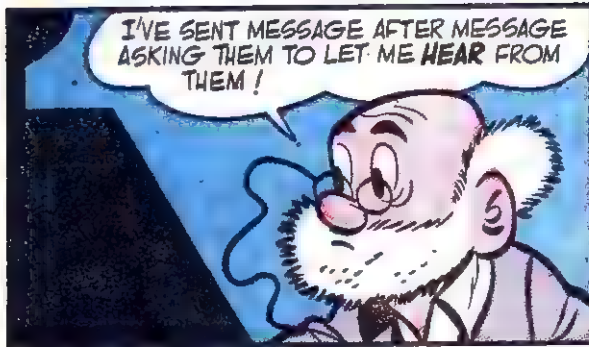
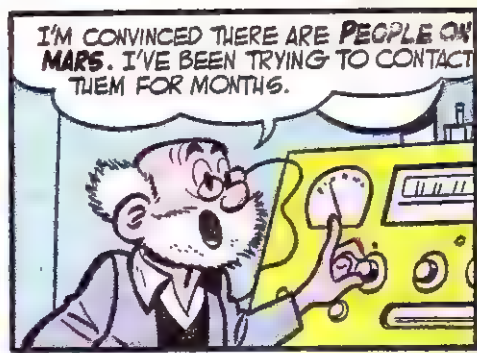
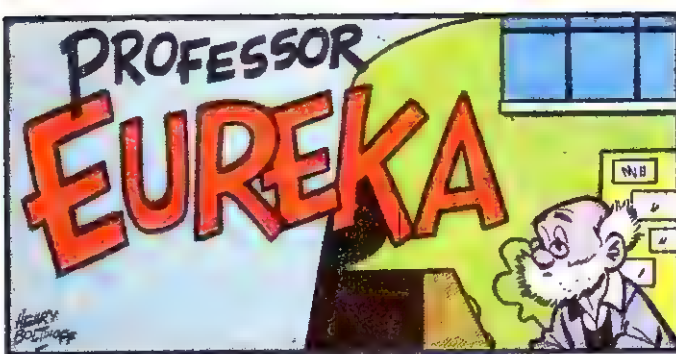
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OF
THE ADVENTURES OF
Dean
MARTIN and
Jerry
LEWIS
TODAY!





SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

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(Code Pluto No. 8)

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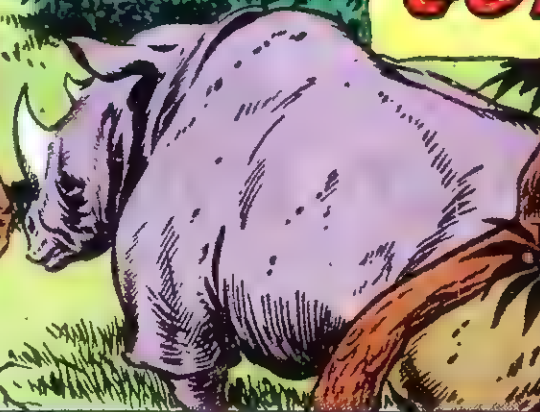
CONGO BILL

CONGO BILL WILL FIND THAT RHINOCEROS EASY GAME COMPARED TO ME, THE KING OF THE CONGO, EH, HASSID?



SUDDEN DEATH STALKS THE STEAMING JUNGLES SOUTH OF THE SUDAN, IN CENTRAL AFRICA! BUT EVEN MORE RUTHLESS THAN THE HEAVY-HORNED BULL, THE WILD WATER-BUFFALO, OR THE LEAPING LEOPARD, IS THE CUNNING KILLER WHO HAS SWORN TO CAPTURE CONGO BILL, DEAD OR ALIVE! THEN, THE HUNTER BECOMES THE HUNTED AS THE ACE ADVENTURER SETS OUT ALONE TO MEET THE CHALLENGE OF...

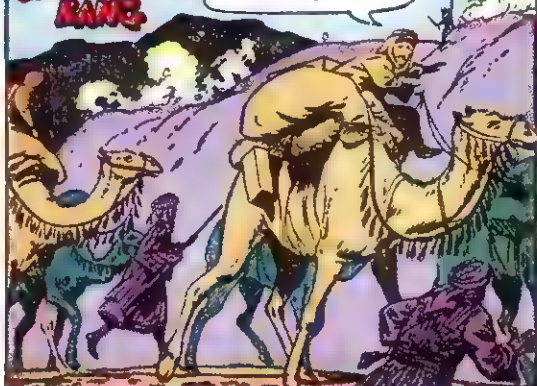
"The OUTLAW KING of the CONGO"



ONE DAY, AS A CAMEL CARAVAN CARRYING A CARGO OF DIAMONDS WENDS ITS WAY THROUGH THE AFRICAN CONGO...

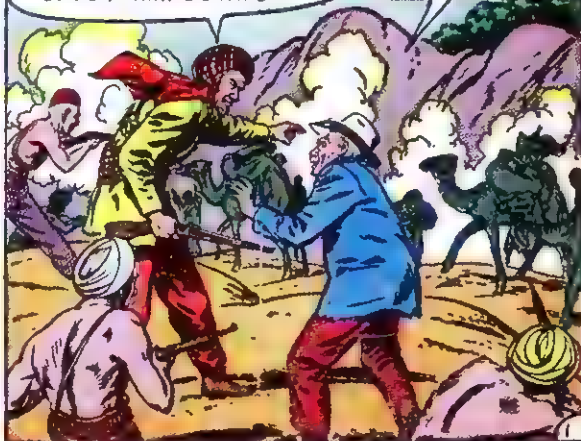
IT IS KISUMU AND HIS RAIDERS! FIGHT THEM OFF!

BANG BANG



THAT DOG OF A LEADER HAS ORDERED HIS MEN TO RESIST ME, KING KISUMU! SHOOT HIM DOWN!

I---I CAN'T, KISUMU! DON'T ASK ME TO!



SOON, AS THE OUTLAWS CARRY OFF THE PRECIOUS CARGO...

SO...YOU DISOBEYED MY ORDER TO KILL THAT LEADER!

I COULDN'T...I'M NO KILLER! THE ONLY REASON I JOINED YOUR GANG OF CUT-THROATS WAS BECAUSE YOU PROMISED TO LEAD ME TO MY SON, WHO DISAPPEARED INTO THE BUSH TWO YEARS AGO!

LATER, IN THE BAND'S HIDEOUT...

YES, MASON, I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE YOUR SON IS, BUT SINCE YOU DISOBEYED ME, YOU WILL NEVER KNOW!

BUT, KISUMU, I KEPT MY PART OF THE BARGAIN! I HAVE SERVED YOU FAITHFULLY FOR SIX MONTHS!

BAH...YOU'VE BEEN MORE TROUBLE THAN YOU WERE WORTH! ESPECIALLY WITH THOSE GLASSES THAT KEEP FALLING OFF!

IT ISN'T MY FAULT IF I'M ALMOST BLIND WITHOUT THEM! B-BUT...WHAT ABOUT MY SON, KISUMU?

I'LL STRIKE A FINAL BARGAIN WITH YOU, MASON! SOMEWHERE IN THE BUSH IS A MAN WHO IS HUNTING ME! CAPTURE THAT MAN, DEAD OR ALIVE, AND I WILL LEAD YOU TO YOUR SON!

Y-YOU DON'T MEAN... CONGO BILL?

AH, BUT I DO!

KISUMU, BE REASONABLE! HOW CAN YOU EXPECT ME TO CAPTURE A JUNGLE-FIGHTER LIKE CONGO BILL?

THAT IS YOUR PROBLEM! BRING HIM HERE AND YOU'LL HAVE YOUR SON! REFUSE, AND YOU SHALL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

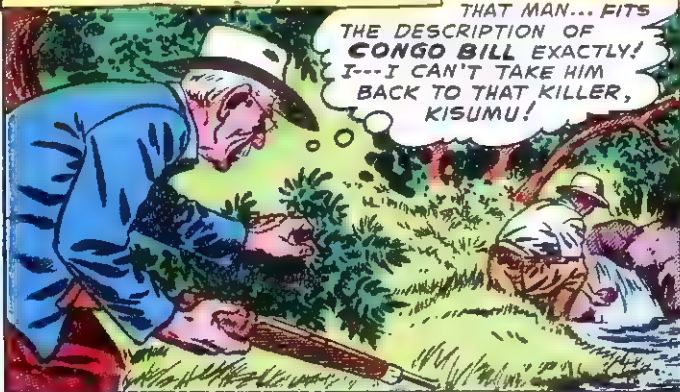
CONGO BILL WAS LAST SEEN NEAR THE VILLAGE OF KENYA, IF THAT'LL HELP YOU! NOW, BEAT IT!

B-BUT...!

I BECAME A CRIMINAL.. ROBBING AND PILLAGING SO THAT CUTTHROAT WOULD LEAD ME TO MY SON! NOW... NOW I MUST KILL OR CAPTURE CONGO BILL! W-WHAT CAN I DO...?



THE HAPLESS FATHER WANDERS THROUGH THE THICKET FOR 10 HOURS! THEN, SUDDENLY...



THAT MAN... FITS THE DESCRIPTION OF CONGO BILL EXACTLY! I---I CAN'T TAKE HIM BACK TO THAT KILLER, KISUMU!



BUT... I MUST...

BUT, AS MASON SPRINGS FORWARD...



HANDS... OOPS!

WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT SNEAKING THROUGH THE JUNGLE SILENTLY!

M-MY GLASSES! I CAN'T SEE!



MEN WHO WEAR GLASSES SHOULDN'T MAKE PASSES AT ME! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF ATTACKING ME, STRANGER?

I COULDN'T HELP IT! I DIDN'T WANT TO!

I---I DID IT FOR MY SON!

WHAT...? H.M... PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!



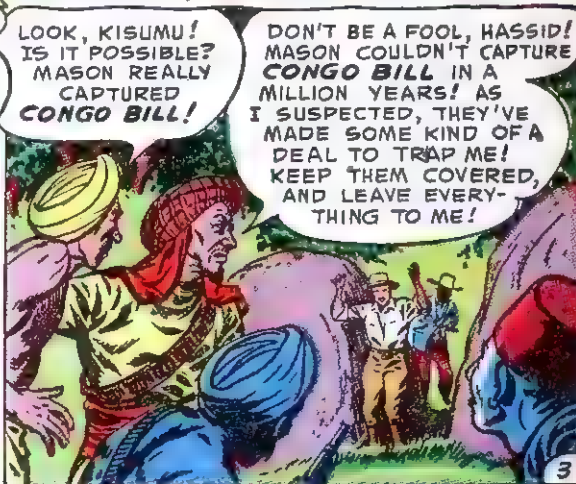
AND AFTER MASON SOBS OUT THE WHOLE STORY...



A-AND THAT'S HOW I CAME TO ATTACK YOU, CONGO BILL!

I SEE... LOOK, MASON, I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW WE CAN KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE... PUT KISUMU BEHIND BARS, AND FIND YOUR SON! NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY...

ACCORDINGLY, ON THE FOLLOWING DAY...



LOOK, KISUMU! IS IT POSSIBLE? MASON REALLY CAPTURED CONGO BILL!

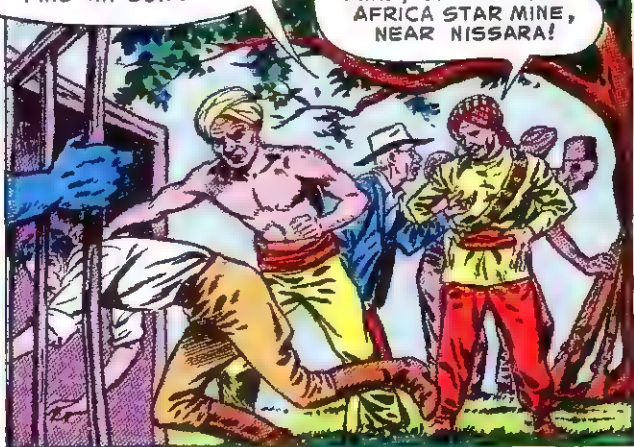
DON'T BE A FOOL, HASSID! MASON COULDN'T CAPTURE CONGO BILL IN A MILLION YEARS! AS I SUSPECTED, THEY'VE MADE SOME KIND OF A DEAL TO TRAP ME! KEEP THEM COVERED, AND LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!

GOOD WORK, MASON! I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD DO IT! HASSID, THROW **CONGO BILL** IN THE CAGE!

YES, KISUMU!

AND NOW THAT I'VE DONE WHAT YOU ASKED, WILL YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND MY SON?

CERTAINLY! HE'S WORKING AS MANAGER OF A NEW DIAMOND MINE, CALLED THE AFRICA STAR MINE, NEAR NISSARA!

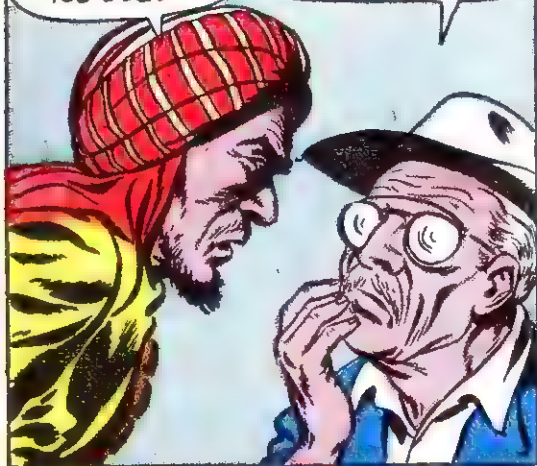


BUT YOU WILL NEVER SEE HIM, YOU DOG!

W-WHAT ARE YOU... TALKING ABOUT?

DO YOU TAKE THE GREAT KISUMU FOR A FOOL? **CONGO BILL** LET YOU BRING HIM HERE! THEN, TOGETHER, YOU HOPED TO OVERPOWER ME AND MY FOLLOWERS!

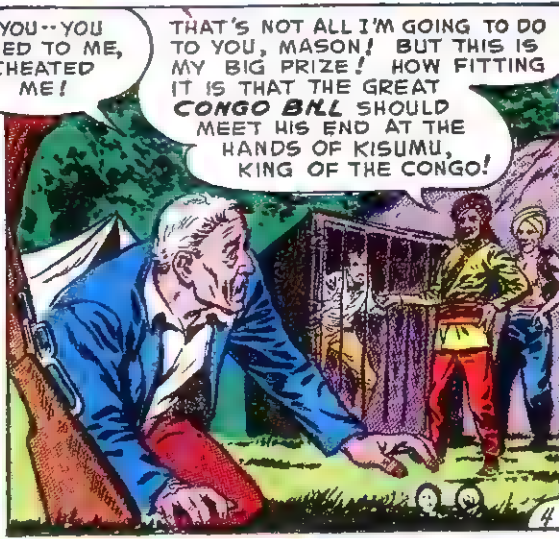
I--I CAN'T SEE!

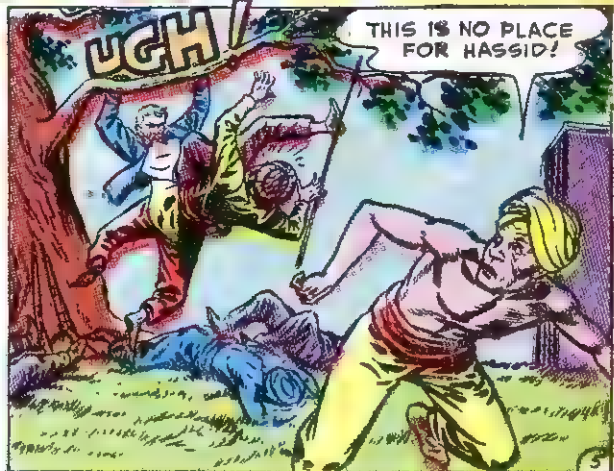
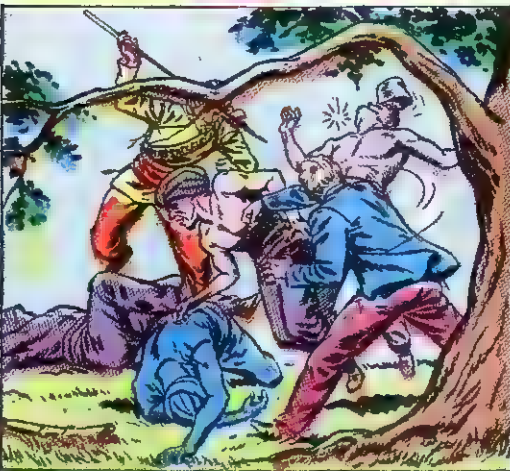
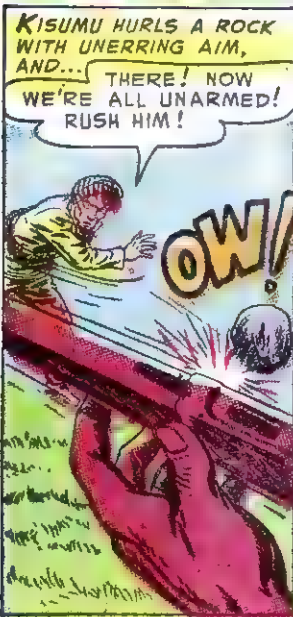
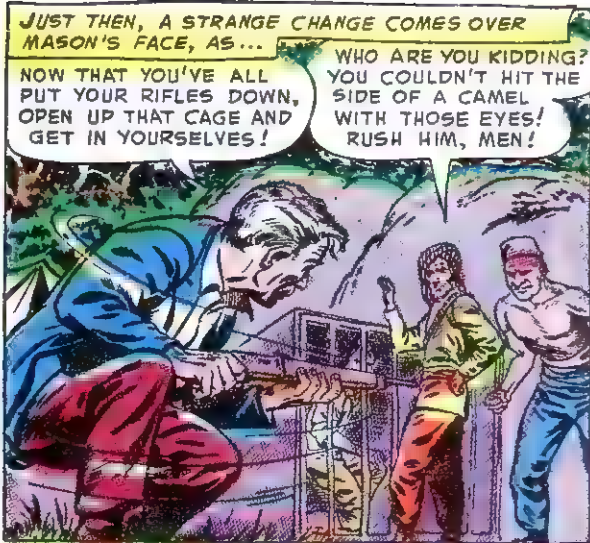


THAT'S RIGHT! NOW YOU CAN'T KEEP YOUR PART OF THE BARGAIN TO DOUBLE-CROSS US!

YOU--YOU LIED TO ME, CHEATED ME!

THAT'S NOT ALL I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU, MASON! BUT THIS IS MY BIG PRIZE! HOW FITTING IT IS THAT THE GREAT **CONGO BILL** SHOULD MEET HIS END AT THE HANDS OF KISUMU, KING OF THE CONGO!





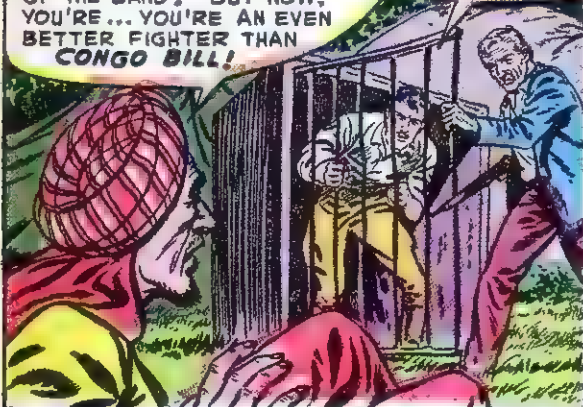
FINALLY, AS THE BRIEF BUT VIOLENT STRUGGLE ENDS...

I--I DON'T GET IT!
YOU WERE SO MEEK, SO GENTLE
WHEN YOU WERE A MEMBER
OF THE BAND! BUT NOW,
YOU'RE... YOU'RE AN EVEN
BETTER FIGHTER THAN
CONGO BILL!

I'VE GOT NEWS
FOR YOU,
KISUMU!

HE IS **CONGO BILL!** DON'T
LET THE WHITE WIG FOOL
YOU! HE FASHIONED IT OUT
OF THE LEAFY PART OF A
PAPYRUS PLANT! MIXED
WITH TREE SAP, IT ALSO
HELPED TO COVER UP
MY WRINKLES!

B-BUT YOUR
HAIR, AND
**CONGO
BILL'S
FACE...?**



ANOTHER OF **CONGO BILL'S** TRICKS. HE CRUSHED
AN INDIGO PLANT, DILUTED IT IN WATER... AND
USED THE DYE TO COLOR MY HAIR, AND
PAINT AGE-LINES ON HIS OWN FACE!
AN EXCHANGE OF CLOTHES
AND THE GLASSES DID
THE REST!

LATER... MASON, IF YOU'D
CARE TO COME ALONG WHILE
I TURN THESE CUTTHROATS
OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES,
I'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE
YOU TO THAT MINE
YOUR SON IS
WORKING IN!

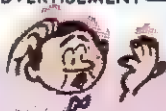
SURE THING!
BUT WHEN I
TELL MY BOY
THAT FOR SIX
HOURS I
IMPERSONATED
CONGO BILL, AND
GOT AWAY WITH IT,
HE'LL THINK I CAUGHT
JUNGLE FEVER!



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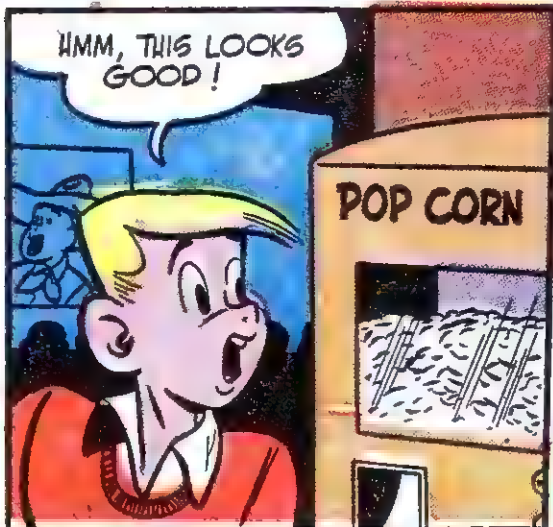
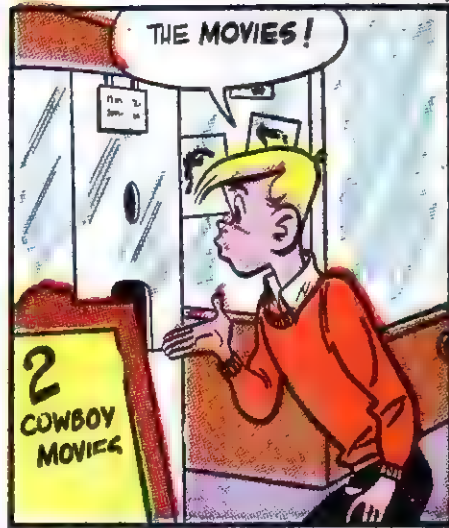
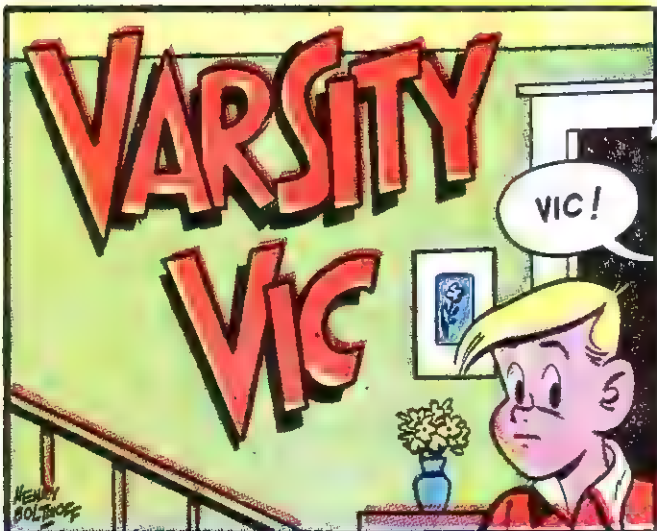


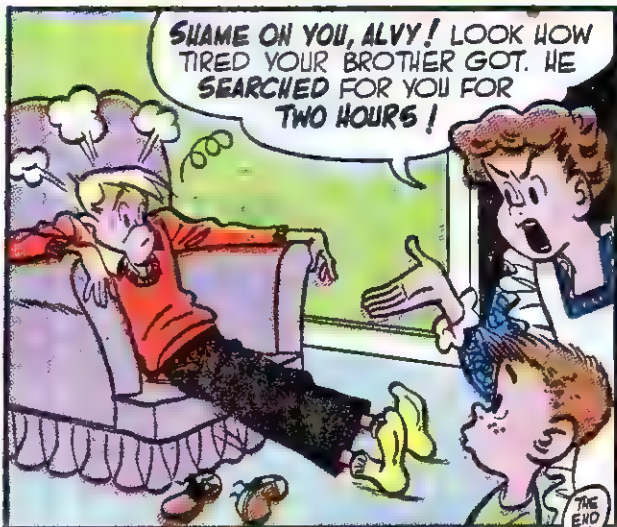
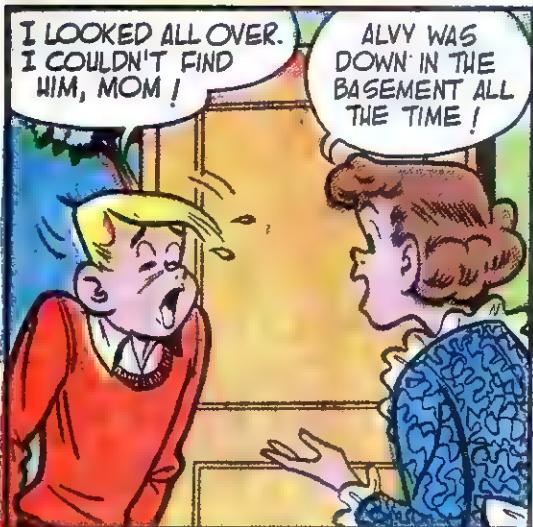
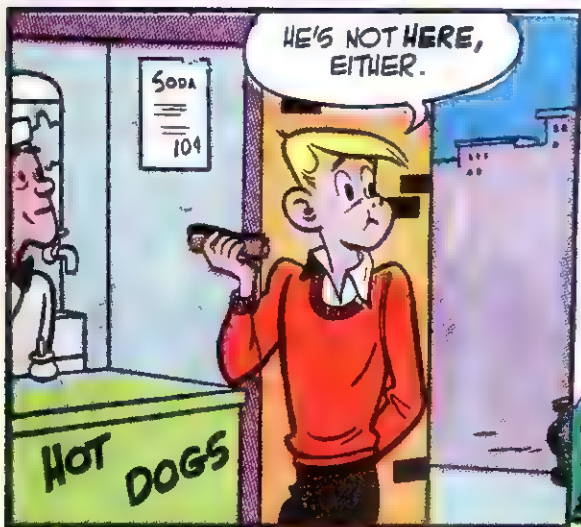
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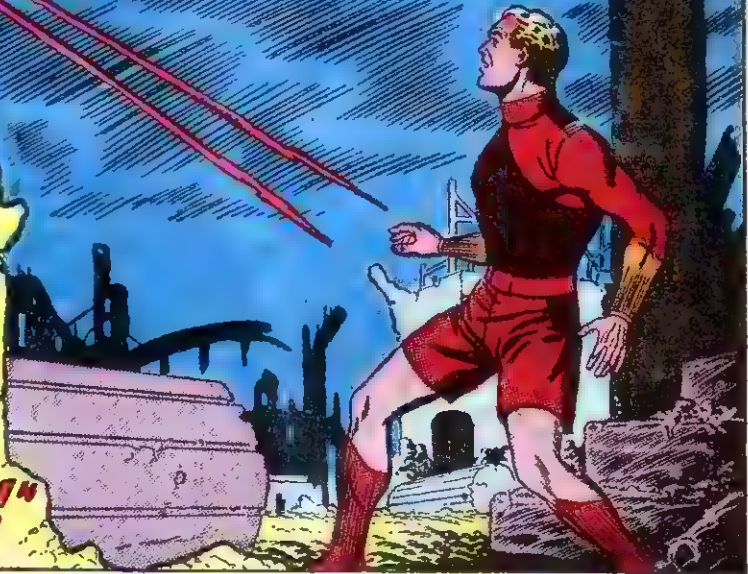




Tommy TOMORROW

ONE OF THE GREATEST MYSTERIES OF ALL TIME IS THE RIDDLE OF EASTER ISLAND AND ITS WEIRD, GIANT STATUES! BUT IN THE 21ST CENTURY, THE MEN OF TOMORROW FIND EVEN STRANGER MYSTERIES ON THE UNKNOWN WORLDS OF SPACE! AND TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETBERS FACES CRYPTIC CATASTROPHE WHEN HE TRIES TO SOLVE THE PERILOUS PUZZLE OF...

"THE EASTER ISLAND OF SPACE!"

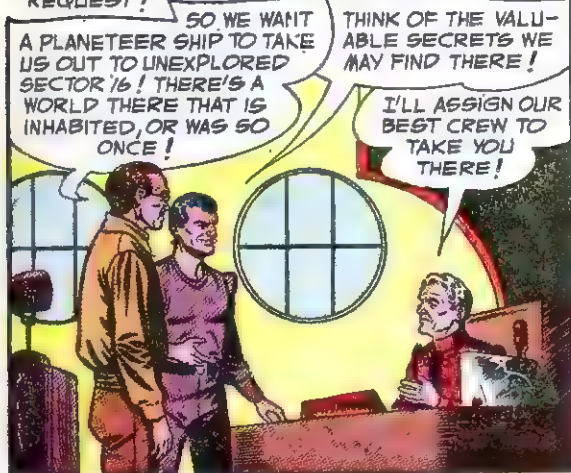


IN A LONELY OBSERVATORY, DR. JOHN GARROW, FAMOUS ASTRONOMER, BEHOLDS ONE OF THE STRANGEST SIGHTS MAN HAS EVER VIEWED THROUGH A TELESCOPE.



WHAT STRANGE SIGHT SO EXCITES DR. GARROW? AND WHY DOES HIS EXCITEMENT HOLD A TOUCH OF FEAR?

AT PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS, DR. GARROW AND HIS ASSISTANT, JOHN KAIMES, MAKE AN URGENT REQUEST!



SO WE WANT A PLANETEER SHIP TO TAKE US OUT TO UNEXPLORED SECTOR 76! THERE'S A WORLD THERE THAT IS INHABITED, OR WAS SO ONCE!

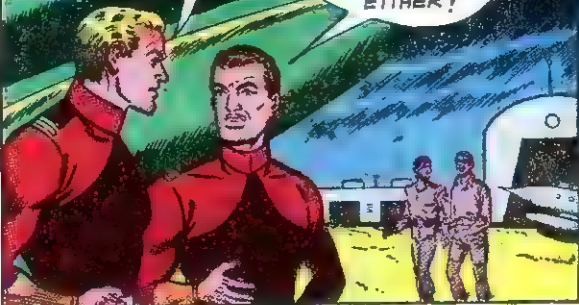
THINK OF THE VALUABLE SECRETS WE MAY FIND THERE!

I'LL ASSIGN OUR BEST CREW TO TAKE YOU THERE!

THE BEST CREW OF THE PLANETEERS MEANS COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS PAL, BRENT WOOD...

DR. GARROW'S BEEN VERY MYSTERIOUS ABOUT THIS NEW WORLD WE'RE TO TAKE THEM TO, BUT I SUPPOSE HE HAS REASONS!

I SUPPOSE SO, TOMMY-- BUT I DON'T LIKE MYSTERIES! AND I DON'T LIKE HIS AMBITIOUS ASSISTANT, KAIMES, MUCH EITHER!



AS THE SWIFT "SPACE ACE" JETS OUT INTO THE UNEXPLORED SPACE SECTOR...

I HAVE THE FEELING DR. GARROW SEEMS ALMOST AFRAID OF WHAT WE'LL FIND!

I DON'T DARE TELL THEM OF THE INCREDIBLE THING WE GLIMPSED IN THE TELESCOPE!

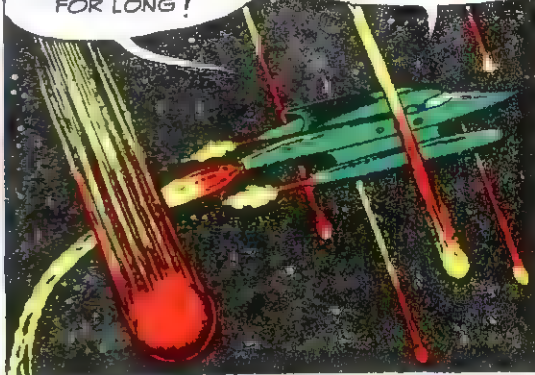
BETTER NOT TO LET PEOPLE KNOW TOO MUCH... ANY SECRETS WE FIND THERE WILL BELONG TO US!



PRESENTLY, AS THE FLIGHT THROUGH UNCHARTED SPACE PROCEEDS...

TOMMY, THE METEOR - WARNING INSTRUMENTS HAVE GONE CRAZY! WE CAN'T TAKE THIS FOR LONG!

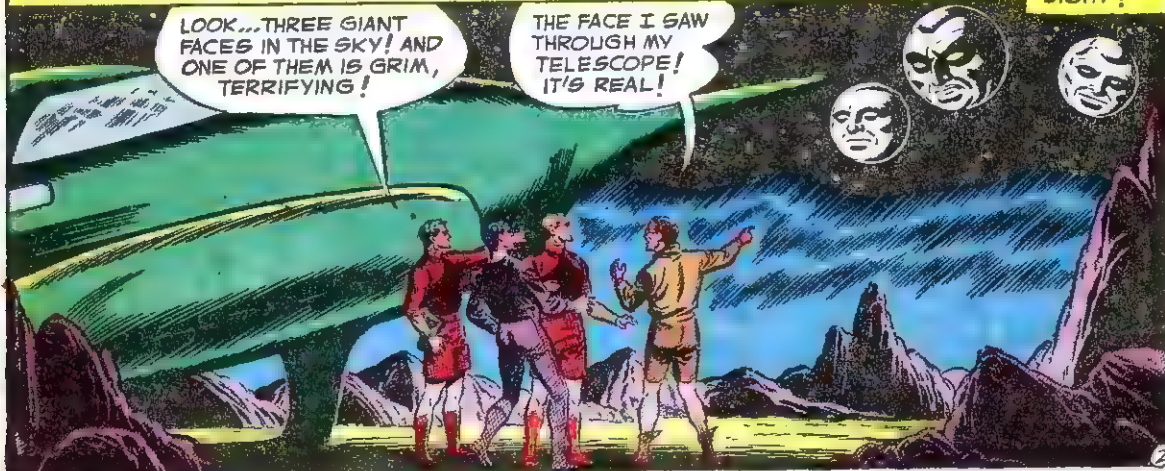
THE PLANET IS JUST AHEAD NOW! STRAP IN FOR LANDING, EVERYBODY!



A LANDING ON A WEIRDLY SILENT WORLD -- AND AS THE EARTHMEN DISEMBARK, THEY VIEW AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT!

LOOK...THREE GIANT FACES IN THE SKY! AND ONE OF THEM IS GRIM, TERRIFYING!

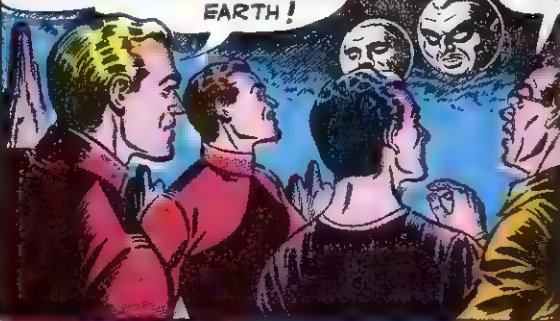
THE FACE I SAW THROUGH MY TELESCOPE! IT'S REAL!



FOR A MOMENT, HYSTERIA THREATENS! BUT TOMMY TOMORROW, THOUGH ASTOUNDED HIMSELF, AVERTS PANIC!

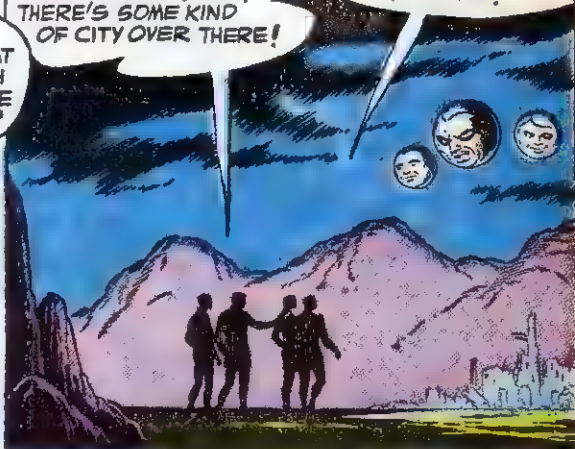
THEY'RE JUST THE THREE MOONS OF THIS PLANET. THEY'VE BEEN CARVED INTO FACES, AS SOME KIND OF MONUMENT! IT REMINDS ME OF THE STONE STATUES ON OUR OWN EASTER ISLAND ON EARTH!

BUT WHY SHOULD ANYONE CREATE THAT EVIL FACE TO WATCH FOREVER FROM THE SKY?



FORGET IT! YOU CAME TO SURVEY THIS WORLD FOR SIGNS OF LIFE! SEE, THERE'S SOME KIND OF CITY OVER THERE!

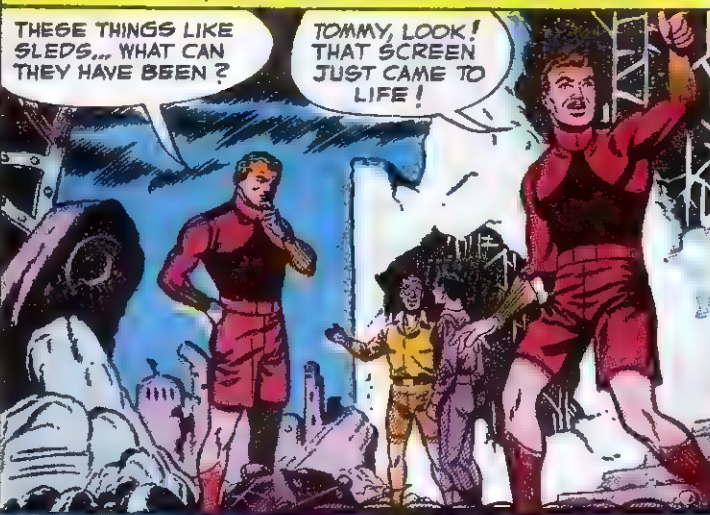
IF THERE'S ANYTHING VALUABLE, WE'LL FIND IT THERE!



BUT IT IS A SILENT, SHATTERED METROPOLIS THEY ENTER...

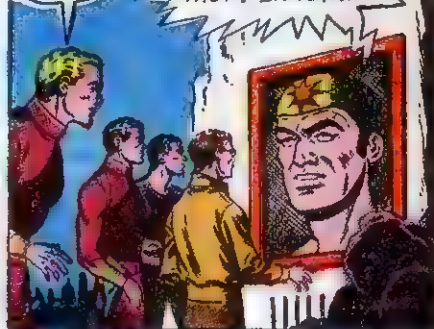
THESE THINGS LIKE SLEDS... WHAT CAN THEY HAVE BEEN?

TOMMY, LOOK! THAT SCREEN JUST CAME TO LIFE!



IT'S SOME SORT OF TELEVISION FILM, THAT TURNED ON AUTOMATICALLY WHEN WE CAME NEAR!

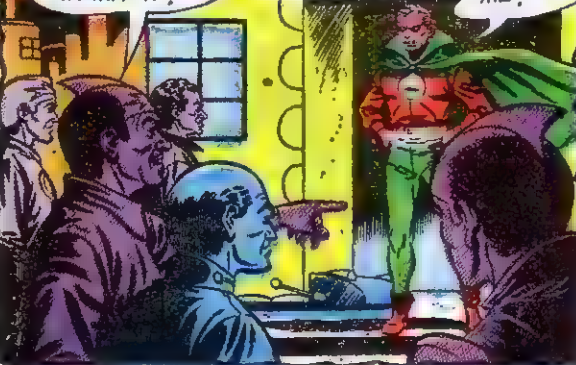
A WARNING TO WHOMEVER MAY COME HERE--BE--WARE THE EVIL FORCES OF TARNACH! WE HAVE NOT DESTROYED THEM, LEST WE NEED THEM SOME FUTURE DAY, BUT THEY WRECKED OUR WORLD IN THE PAST! LISTEN...



"...TARNACH, OUR GREAT SCIENTIST, BECAME TOO EAGER FOR POWER! WE WERE FORCED TO TAKE DRASTIC STEPS..."

YOU ARE EXILED FROM OUR WORLD, TARNACH!

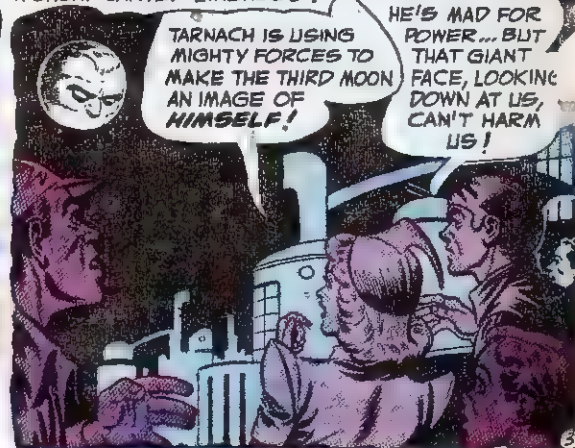
VERY WELL, I'LL MAKE MY HOME ON THE THIRD MOON-- BUT YOU SHALL HEAR FROM ME!



"USING HIS GREAT SCIENTIFIC POWERS, TARNACH BLASTED THE FACE OF THE THIRD MOON INTO A GREAT CARVED LIKENESS!"

TARNACH IS USING MIGHTY FORCES TO MAKE THE THIRD MOON AN IMAGE OF HIMSELF!

HE'S MAD FOR POWER... BUT THAT GIANT FACE, LOOKING DOWN AT US, CAN'T HARM US!



"BUT ONE DAY THIS EVIL SCIENTIST STRUCK AT US FROM HIS MOON WITH ATOMIC BOLTS OF AWESOME POWER..."

"KARRUL AND DORN REACHED THE TYRANT'S MOON--AND THERE, THOUGH MORTALLY WOUNDED BY HIS WEAPONS, THEY DESTROYED HIM!"

TARNACH WILL DESTROY US WITH HIS BOLTS IF WE DON'T YIELD TO HIS RULE!

KARRUL AND DORN, OUR GREATEST REMAINING SCIENTISTS--THEY'RE OUR ONLY HOPE!



WE EVACUATED OUR RUINED PLANET FOR ANOTHER WORLD... AND LEFT TARNACH'S EVIL WEAPONS BEHIND, AND THE OTHER TWO MOONS WE CARVED INTO GREAT MONUMENTS TO KARRUL AND DORN, OUR SAVIORS!

SO THAT'S THE STORY OF THE THREE GREAT MOON STATUES! A TERRIBLE EPIC OF THE LOST PAST!

THAT NIGHT, A WEIRD OPPRESSION FALLS UPON THE EARTHMEN CAMPING ON THIS DEAD WORLD!

YOU CAN STAND WATCH ON THE "SPACE ACE" TONIGHT, BRENT!

THAT TERRIBLE FACE UP THERE! I CAN'T LOOK AT IT!

BUT THINK OF THE POWERS TARNACH WIELDED! IF I POSSESSED POWERS LIKE THAT--

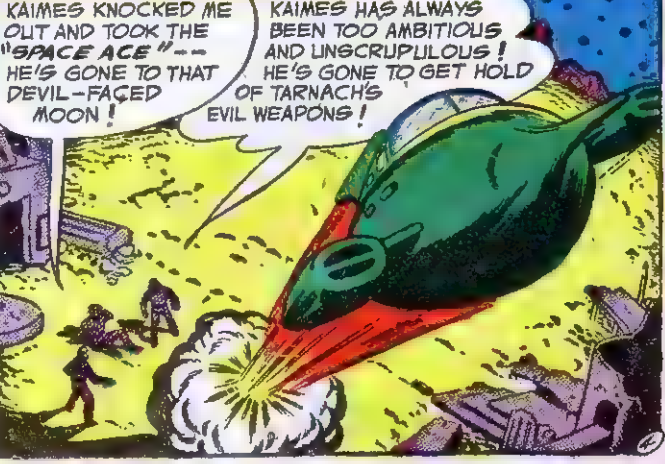


LATER THAT NIGHT, UNDER THE BALEFUL MOONS, A SHADOW MOVES AND STRIKES AT BRENT WOOD...

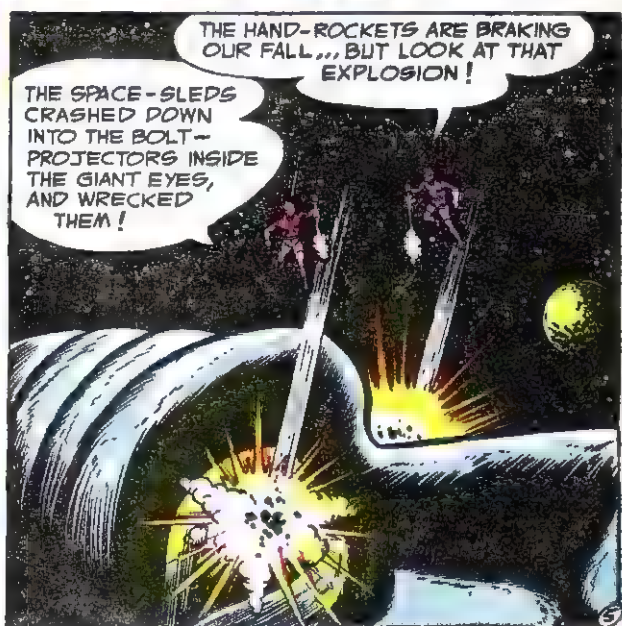
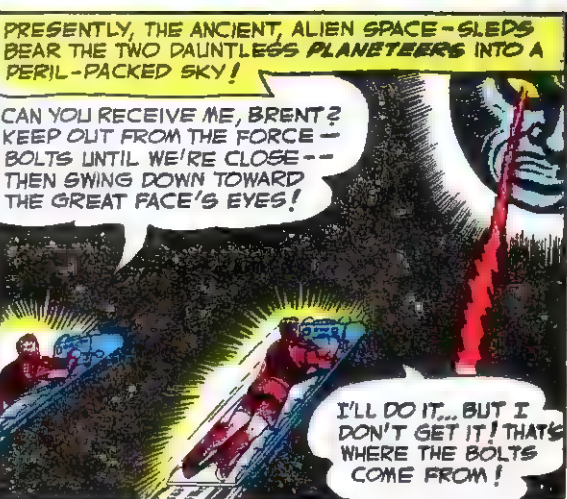
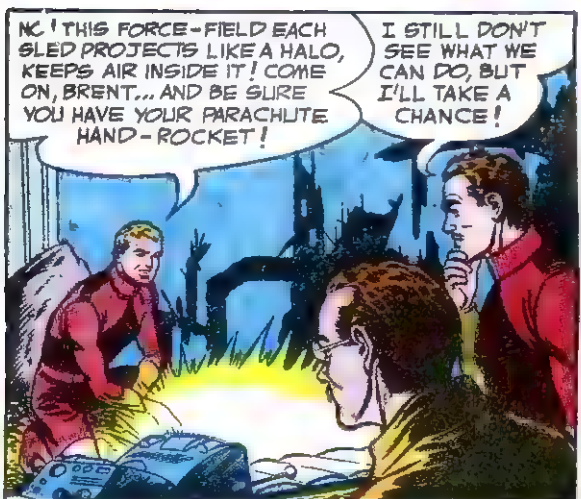
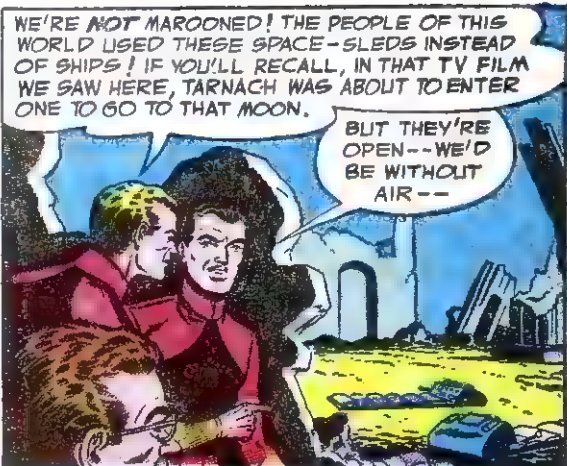
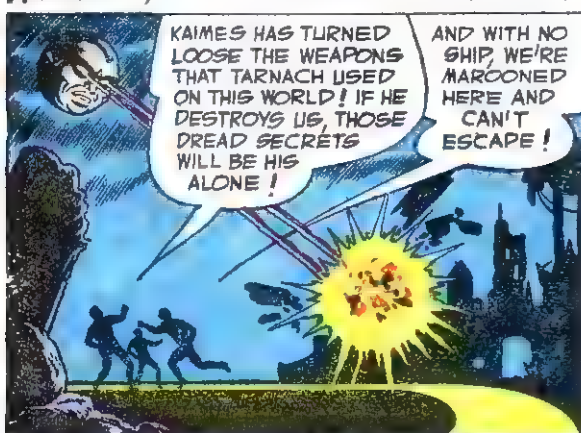
SECONDS LATER, THE OMINOUS ROAR OF ROCKETS WAKENS THE SLEEPING MEN...

KAIMES KNOCKED ME OUT AND TOOK THE "SPACE ACE"-- HE'S GONE TO THAT DEVIL-FACED MOON!

KAIMES HAS ALWAYS BEEN TOO AMBITIOUS AND UNSCRUPULOUS! HE'S GONE TO GET HOLD OF TARNACH'S EVIL WEAPONS!



AND SWIFTLY, FROM THAT FACE OF EVIL IN THE SKY...





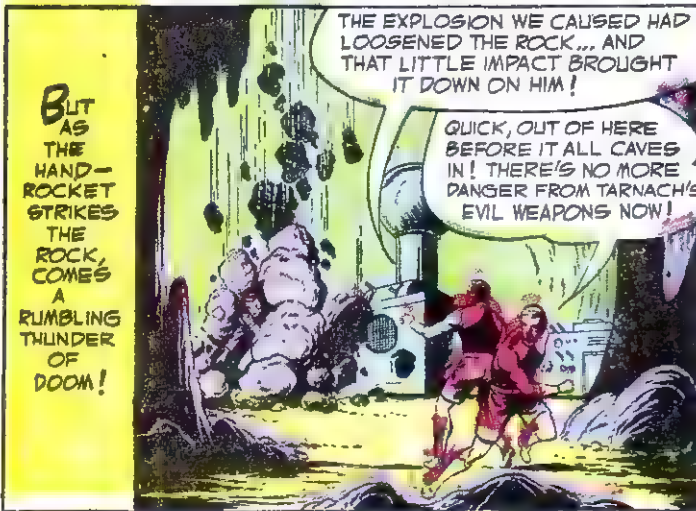
COME ON, BRENT... WE CAN GET INSIDE THE MOON'S CHAMBERS, THROUGH THE "MOUTH"!

THERE'S THE "SPACE ACE"! BUT IF KAIMES HAS MORE WEAPONS--



YOU WRECKED MY GREATEST WEAPON BUT YOU'LL PAY FOR IT!

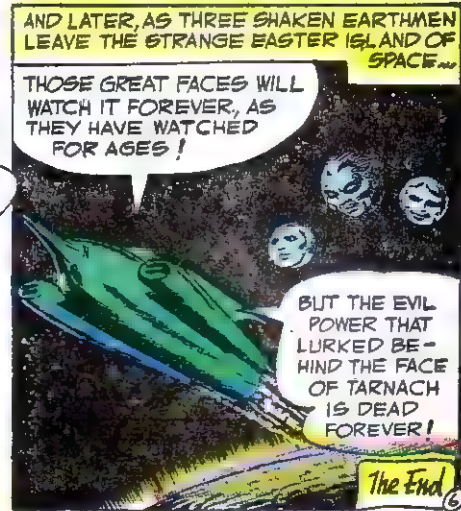
IF I CAN HIT HIM WITH MY HAND-ROCKET-- NO, I THREW WILD AND HIT THE CAVERN WALL!



BUT AS THE HAND-ROCKET STRIKES THE ROCK, COMES A RUMBLING THUNDER OF DOOM!

THE EXPLOSION WE CAUSED HAD LOOSENED THE ROCK... AND THAT LITTLE IMPACT BROUGHT IT DOWN ON HIM!

QUICK, OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT ALL CAVES IN! THERE'S NO MORE DANGER FROM TARNACH'S EVIL WEAPONS NOW!

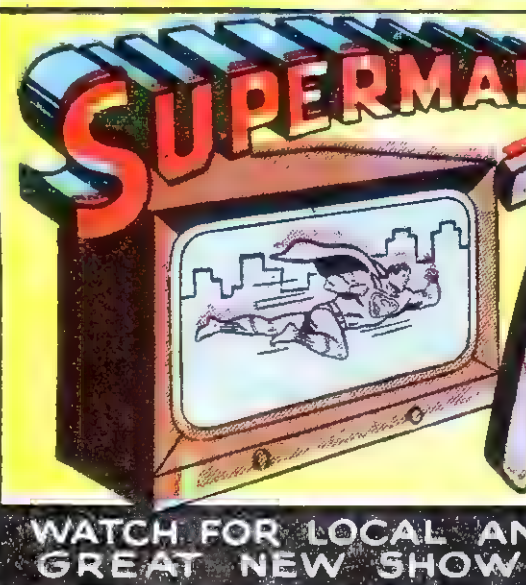


AND LATER, AS THREE SHAKEN EARTHMEN LEAVE THE STRANGE EASTER ISLAND OF SPACE...

THOSE GREAT FACES WILL WATCH IT FOREVER, AS THEY HAVE WATCHED FOR AGES!

BUT THE EVIL POWER THAT LURKED BEHIND THE FACE OF TARNACH IS DEAD FOREVER!

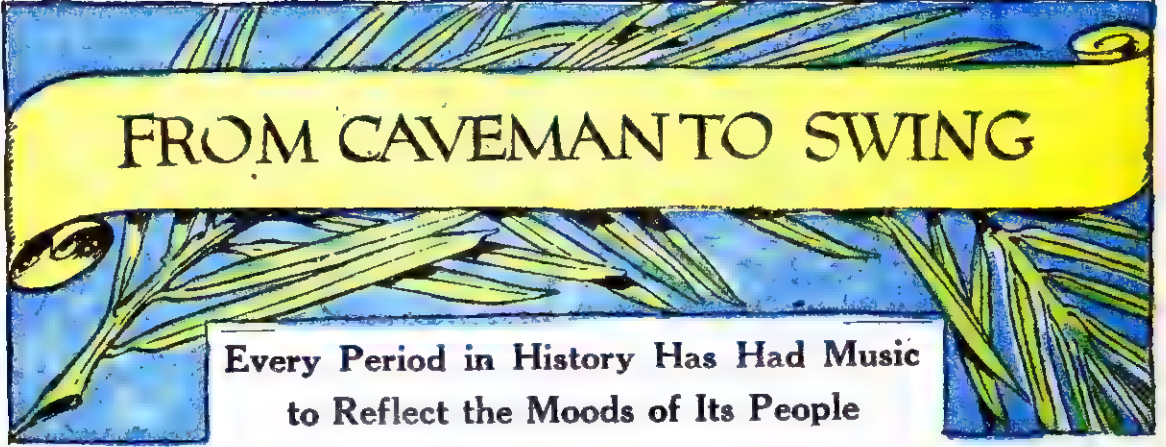
The End



SUPERMAN IS ON TELEVISION!

Yes,
AMERICA'S FAVORITE
ADVENTURE CHARACTER
COMES RIGHT INTO YOUR
HOME IN
THRILLING LIVE ACTION!

WATCH FOR LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS
GREAT NEW SHOW FOR ALL THE FAMILY!



FROM CAVEMAN TO SWING

**Every Period in History Has Had Music
to Reflect the Moods of Its People**

YOU can't hold a mirror to history and see what's happened throughout the ages—but you can hear it!

The music played by primitive man, by the ancient civilizations and early Europeans, leaves us a melodic pattern of their lives. More than bequeathing a treasure of music lore, our ancestors have actually left us a key to their history. For music reflects the habits, customs and the very moral fibre of every people.

To study the music of various eras is to put a finger on the pulse of the world, to feel the heartbeat of each nation and to know what kind of life its people led. The throb of primitive drums, the gentle plucking of lyre strings in peaceful Grecian homes, the shrill challenge of Napoleon's trumpets, the tinkling of clavichords in English palaces—even the frenetic jazz of America in the '20's—each reveals the spirit of the times.

One of the theories about the origin of music is substantiated by crude rock drawings found in prehistoric caves. The urge to sing grew out of the religious dances performed in these caves, and the beat of drums that drove cavemen to a frenzy. Today, the primitive peoples of Africa and Australia perform much the same dances. Women beat on possum-skin drums while men dance to dramatize the fury of a wild animal hunt.

While prehistoric man imitated his hand-clapping with animal-skin drums and his voice with barbaric pipes made from the bones of his enemies, the first known civilization, that of the Sumerian from 4,000 B.C. to 2,300 B.C., produced whole "orchestras" playing the lyre, generally lavish with gold and inlaid shells. Their songs and music were gentler, too, with poems of shepherds and love lyrics. Sermons by temple priests were accompanied by harp music.

Incidentally, there are several ideas about the origin of string music. It is thought that the "twang" of the bow when the arrow left it gave early man the inspiration for plucking strings of different lengths to get melody.

The ancient Egyptians used their music to invoke spells, and flutes accompanied the Dance of the Stars as circles of men and women rotated in imitation of the whole cosmic order. Music was used for relaxation, too, according to Ptah-hotep, the author of the world's oldest work on philosophy. He enjoyed listening to musicians while his barber attended him!

The Babylonians differed hardly at all in their musical pursuits, except that their instruments were larger—but when the Assyrians conquered them, Babylon (long the synonym for extravagant luxury) became the scene of showy splendor as the king's

musicians preceded him in triumphant marches.

The Greeks are credited with making music a personal pleasure. Love songs and dramatizations of tragedy and comedy made it a property of the people. Everyone was trained to play—the very word “musician” meant a person who was educated in all arts, a cultured man. Today, that meaning is reasserting itself, as educators are including music in the basic curriculum of our schools. They recognize that music is an essential part of complete education for all youngsters.

The Romans' greed for splendor was defeated by their inability to produce any arts, so they borrowed in haphazard fashion from the Greeks. Music of the time reflected this insensitivity and instruments grew louder as life grew gayer. Orchestra members even wore cymbals fastened to their feet to make more noise! The primitive organ, in existence at that time, was used to accompany the gruesome events of the infamous arenas. But Christianity emerged with a double triumph—the gentle precepts of kindness and good will survived and the organ was transformed into the voice of religion, which it remains to this day.

Music took on a liturgical quality everywhere, and Charlemagne, King of the Franks in the 8th century, established music schools throughout his domain. The Gothic era later underscored the beauty of music to match impressive architecture. Troubadours began to travel about with their paid “jongleurs” who played the vielle or harp and sang the love lyrics their noble masters wrote. The keynote of valour and gallantry had been struck, but the corruption and cynicism that followed turned art into a flamboyant gesture. However, the urge to humanize music could not be resisted and by the 15th century, the step forward was unsteady but in the right direction.

Columbus and Magellan had brought shining dreams to the world and this new urge to create beauty burst into the full bloom of the Renaissance. The richness, color and strong beauty that emerged in Italy were also felt in music. The opera was

born—as part of a wedding celebration! Attempts by France and Spain to conquer Italy resulted in the soldiers and officers bringing back impressions of elegance. King Francis I of France began to patronize the arts instead of the cannon. Feudal castles eventually became outmoded and the living pattern, new homes closer together, gave birth to a sprightly type of music instead of the sombre. Happy music had begun its own trend.

Musical instruments had been used only as accompaniment for voices until the 16th century. The French and Spaniards first used lutes alone, then organists began to solo. A group of violinists became the first famous dance band as “violins of the king” in France. English hostesses grew to expect guests to know how to play instruments and culture once more was based on a knowledge of music.

Hardly anyone today realizes that “patriotism” was relatively an unignited emotion until the end of the 18th century. But Romanticism and its evidence in music that extolled the virtues of the homeland resulted in a movement that fired devotion to one's native land. For the first time, music began to reflect pride in an individual national life.

In modern times, we know music's capacity to interpret our emotions. The United States is the best example. Negro spirituals were the lamentations of an enslaved race; war songs called for patriotism or prayers; the gay nineties were gay indeed with American composers writing musicals; the “jazz age” is a musical term for a people under the hypnotic influence of a false prosperity.

Every single period in history has had its music which was truly a mirror to reflect the moods of its people. Today, it is a heartening thing to know that music—classical and popular—is on the upswing in America. More and more, youngsters and adults are taking to playing instruments to entertain themselves and others, and historians may well record that this is an indication of a maturing and more balanced people.

Good music in a nation is a good sign.

The LINE of STARS



--AND THIS SYMBOL
ON THE COVER OF
ANY COMICS
MAGAZINE
IS **YOUR** GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST**
IN COMICS READING!

SUPERMAN

A DATE
WITH
JUDY

BOB
HOPE

MARTIN
AND
LEWIS

BATMAN

MR.
DISTRICT
ATTORNEY

BUZZY

GANG
BUSTERS

BINKY

PETER
PORKCHOPS

REAL
SCREEN

TOMAHAWK

HERE'S
HOWIE

WORLD'S
FINEST

OUR
ARMY
at WAR

FOX
AND CROW

BIG
TOWN

MYSTERY
IN
SPACE

WESTERN
COMICS

REX

VIGILANTE

WHAT CAN IT MEAN...THE VALIANT VIGILANTE ARRESTING HIS SADDLE-PALS OF THE PAST ON LAWS THAT HAVE BEEN DEAD FOR AGES? HAS OUTLAW-BUSTING GONE TO HIS HEAD, OR IS THERE SOME OTHER REASON FOR TOSSING HIS FRIENDSHIPS ASIDE AND BECOMING...

The **LAWMAN** WITHOUT A FRIEND

V-VIGILANTE!
YUH CAN'T BE
SERIOUS!

I'M SORRY, SAM, BUT
THE LAW'S THE LAW!
YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED
TO WHISTLE AFTER
SUNDOWN IN **SAGEBRUSH
CITY!**

B-BUT THAT LAW'S
BEEN DEAD FOR
20 YEARS!

ONE MORNING,
AS VIGILANTE
AND HIS YOUNG
SIDEKICK,
STUFF, HEAD
ACROSS THE
PLAINS
TOWARD
**SAGEBRUSH
CITY...**

WOW, VIG...THOSE
TWO CRITTERS
ARE SURE
HITTING THE
SADDLE HARD!

HMM...WONDER
WHAT'S SO ALL-
FIRED IMPORTANT,
STUFF?

THUNDERATION! SOME UNHAPPY COWPOKE
IS TRYING TO OUT-GALLOP A CHAMBER
FULL OF .45 BULLETS! LET'S MOVE,
STUFF!

BAM

AND AS THE VALIANT MASKED LAWMAN URGES HIS HORSE FORWARD...

KEEP TRACK OF THAT ORNERY GUNMAN, STUFF... I'LL TRY TO SAVE THE WOUNDED COWPOKE!

RIGHT, VIG!

BANG BANG PING

DEFTLY, HE TWIRLS HIS LARIAT, AND...

GOT ONLY ONE CHANCE FOR THE BULL'S-EYE...

MADE IT! 'EADY... STEADY... OLD ON, STRANGE! YOU'RE SAFE AS A TOY SIXGUN NOW!

THEN, AS VIGILANTE "RUNS DOWN THE LARIAT" TO THE WOUNDED COWPOKE...

H-HE FOUND ME... H-HE SWORE TO... AH-H-H...

SUFFERING PRAIRIE DUST! IT'S JEB HARPER FROM SAGEBRUSH CITY! HE'S HURT REAL BAD!

CARRYING THE MAN BACK UP THE SLOPE, VIGILANTE ATTEMPTS TO REVIVE HIM, BUT...

WH-WHERE AM I? WHAT'S H-HAPPENED? PLUMB OUT OF HIS HEAD... MUST GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL FAST! HMM... HERE'S THE BROKEN SPUR I SHOT OFF THAT OWLHOOT'S BOOT!

AND THEN STUFF RETURNS...

THAT CRITTER'S GOT AN EYE LIKE A PRAIRIE BUZZARD, VIG! HE GOT ME IN THE ARM... JUST A FLESH WOUND!

TOUGH LUCK... THAT BRUSH RAT IS SURE DISHING OUT A BARRELFUL OF TROUBLE! FIRST THING NOW IS TO GET YOU AND POOR JEB HERE TO THE HOSPITAL!

TROUBLE IS, VIG, I COULDN'T GET A LOOK-SEE AT THE GUNMAN'S FACE! WONDER WHO HE IS?

HE'S NO GREENHORN GUNTOTER... THAT'S FOR SURE! NOT AFTER THE WAY HE EMPTIED LEAD AT YOU TWO!

LATER, AT THE SAGEBRUSH CITY HOSPITAL...

AW, VIG... IT'S NOT A REAL BAD WOUND! LET ME RIDE ALONG WITH YOU

SORRY, STUFF... GUNSHOT WOUNDS CAN INFECT REAL FAST! YOU GET PATCHED UP AND REST IT OUT HERE A COUPLE OF DAYS! I'LL PICK YOU UP LATER!

THEN, AS VIGILANTE DEPARTS...

GREAT GALLOPIN' GOPHERS! LOOK WHO'S IN TOWN! YUH'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE FUN-FEST, VIGILANTE... TOD ALTON'S THROWIN' A PARTY OUT AT HIS MOUNTAIN PLACE! HOW ABOUT COMIN' ALONG?

WHY, SHERIFF, THAT SOUNDS RIGHT NICE! I'LL BE THERE SOON AS I GET MYSELF CLEANED UP!

SO THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE FUN-FEST...

YIPPEE! SO VIGILANTE'S GONNA JOIN US, EH? WHY, HE AN' I ARE OLD BUDDIES! YESIREE... WE RODE POSSE SIDE BY SIDE, AWHILE BACK!

SAY, THAT MUST'VE BEEN SOME SHOW! IMAGINE...RIDIN' HERD ON OUT-LAWS WITH VIGILANTE!

YUH'RE A RIGHT LUCKY HOMBRE, GUS!

AWHILE LATER, WHEN THE FAMED LAWMAN ARRIVES...

OH, I LOVE THE RANGE AN' SHE LOVES ME...

YAHOO! HERE'S YORE PAL, VIGILANTE, GUS!

HOWDY, FOLKS!

YOU CAN TUCK AWAY THAT HANDSHAKE, GUS POTTER! YOU'RE BREAKING THE LAW, AND I AIM TO UPHOLD IT! SHERIFF, ARREST THIS MAN FOR PLAYING MUSIC UNDER AVALANCHE CANYON!

B-BUT, VIGILANTE... WE DON'T ENFORCE THAT LAW ANYMORE! THE DANGER OF AVALANCHES ENDED YEARS AGO, WHEN THEY DUG HERE FOR COPPER AN' HAD TO CUT AWAY THE WHOLE MOUNTAINSIDE!

HUH...?

I KNOW... BUT THE LAW'S STILL ON THE BOOKS! NOBODY EVER CHANGED IT! I DEMAND YOU DO YOUR DUTY, SHERIFF, AND ARREST POTTER FOR THE FULL 24-HOUR SENTENCE IN COUNTY JAIL!

BY JEEPER'S... HE'S RIGHT, MEN! THAT OBSOLETE LAW STILL STANDS SINCE 40 YEARS BACK, WHEN THE VIBRATION O' GUNFIRE AN' HIGH MUSICAL NOTES STARTED AVALANCHES!

RIGHT.. SO TAKE HIM IN!

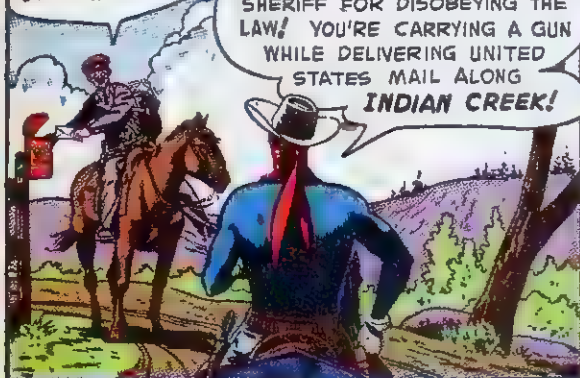
NOW WHAT IN TARNATION GOT INTO THAT CRITTER?

DON'T KNOW, GUS, UNLESS HIS HEAD IS GETTIN' A MITE TOO BIG FOR HIS STETSON! C'MON... I GOTTA TAKE YUH TO COUNTY JAIL LIKE HE SAYS! IT'S THE LAW!

AND THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING... FOR AWHILE LATER, AT INDIAN CREEK...

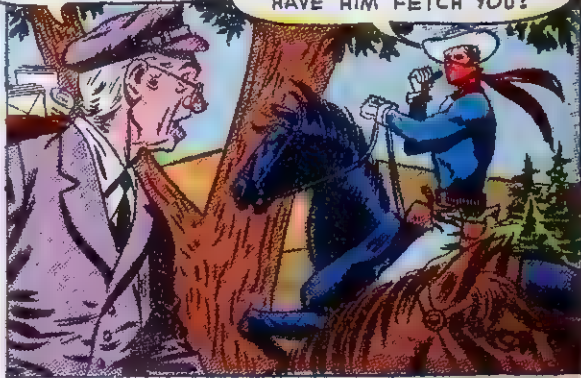
WHY, **VIGILANTE**... MY OLD PAL! YUH'RE SURE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

FRIENDSHIP AND BREAKING THE LAW DON'T MATCH, REED FOWLER! I'M REPORTING YOU TO THE SHERIFF FOR DISOBEYING THE LAW! YOU'RE CARRYING A GUN WHILE DELIVERING UNITED STATES MAIL ALONG INDIAN CREEK!



A--A GUN? BUT THAT FEDERAL LAW HASN'T BEEN ENFORCED SINCE **INDIANS** STOPPED HIDIN' OUT HERE, **36 YEARS AGO!**

STILL, A LAW'S A LAW... UNTIL IT'S **REVOKED!** THIS ONE HAS NEVER BEEN TAKEN OFF THE BOOKS... SO SURRENDER TO THE SHERIFF...OR I'LL HAVE HIM FETCH YOU!



WHAT HAS COME OVER **VIGILANTE**?

NEWS OF HIS STARTLING TURNABOUT SPREADS LIKE PRAIRIE FIRE... AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS HE ENTERS THE NEARBY TOWN OF **BANDITVILLE**.

I JUST DON'T BELIEVE WHAT THEY SAY! **VIGILANTE** WOULDN'T BE MEAN ENOUGH TO ARREST FOLKS ON LAWS THAT DON'T COUNT ANYMORE!

CAN'T EVER TELL! SUCCESS DOES STRANGE THINGS TO SOME FOLKS!

I **KNOW** IT'S TRUE! I SAW HIM DO IT TO GUS POTTER... HE'S TURNED REAL BAD, THAT'S WHAT!

HMM... SO THEY'RE HAVING A FESTIVAL AT CHARLIE LINDEN'S BARN TONIGHT, EH? GUESS THE **PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR** OUGHT TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE THERE!



THAT EVENING, IN HIS REAL-LIFE IDENTITY OF GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, **VIGILANTE** ENTERTAINS THE LOCAL TOWNSFOLK...

SURE WAS MIGHTY NICE OF YUH TO LIVEN UP MY AFFAIR THIS WAY, GREG!

GLAD TO HELP OUT, CHARLIE! I---I...

GREAT HANNAH! THERE'S STUFF! HE'S BEEN 'LET OUT OF THE HOSPITAL!'



GREG! SUFFERING CATS! WHAT'S HAPPENED? PEOPLE ARE ALL SHOUTING THAT **VIGILANTE'S** GONE HERO HAPPY... ARRESTING PEOPLE FOR **NOTHING!**

CAN'T TALK NOW, STUFF... WAIT HERE FOR ME!



IN THE CONCEALING SHADOWS BACKSTAGE, GREG UNDERGOES A HURRIED CHANGE OF GARB.

TIME FOR **VIGILANTE** TO RETURN...AND MAKE ANOTHER ARREST!



MOMENTS LATER...

CHARLIE, THERE'S A LAW IN THIS TOWN THAT STATES VISITING STRANGERS CAN'T APPEAR AT A SOCIAL FUNCTION WITHOUT REGISTERING WITH THE SHERIFF! HAS **GREG SANDERS** REGISTERED?



HUH? WHY, OF COURSE NOT! THAT LAW'S DEAD AS A DOORNAIL! IT WAS DRAWN UP YEARS BACK, WHEN **BANDITVILLE** WAS A BIG HIDE-OUT TOWN FOR OUTLAWS!

SHERIFF, I INSIST THAT YOU PLACE THIS MAN IN THE **COUNTY JAIL** FOR BREAKING THE LAW! I'M LODGING A COMPLAINT...THAT REGISTRATION LAW **STILL EXISTS!**



S-SURE, **VIGILANTE**... I GOTTA DO WHAT YUH SAY, BECAUSE WE NEVER GOT AROUND TO CHANGIN' THAT LAW! BUT CHARLIE'S YORE PAL... WHY, HE RODE POSSE WITH YUH ONCE!



POOOO...

IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY BEEN SAYIN' ABOUT YUH, **VIGILANTE!**

VIG! I DESERVE AN EXPLANATION... FAST!

COME ALONG TO THE HOTEL, STUFF!

GUESS I CAN'T TRY PROTECTING **YOU** ANY LONGER!



AND SHORTLY, STUFF BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF AS HIS FAMOUS PARTNER TELLS HIM THE TRUE FACTS...

WHEW! <Y-YOU MEAN YOU'RE ACTUALLY PUTTING THESE MEN IN JAIL TO **PROTECT** THEM, **VIG?**

EXACTLY, STUFF...EACH ONE OF THEM RODE WITH ME ON THE POSSE THAT CAPTURED "MAD COYOTE" MEEGAN; THE MOST VICIOUS AND DANGEROUS GUNMAN IN RECENT YEARS!

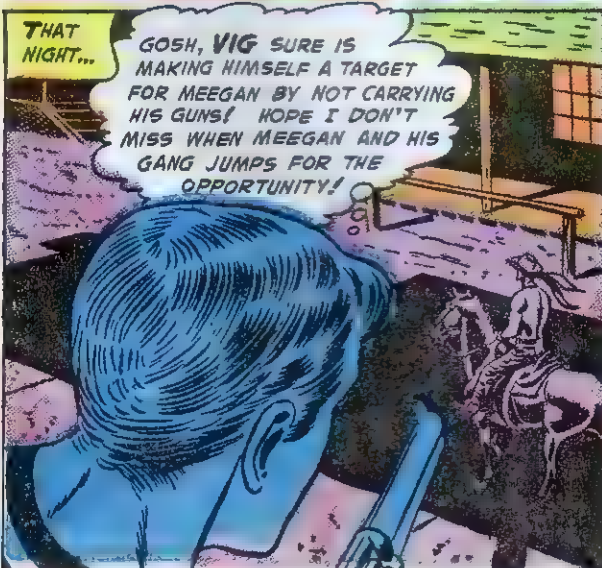
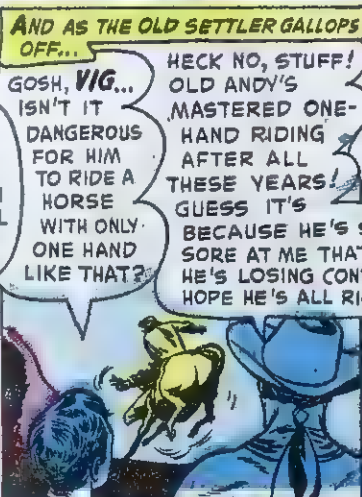
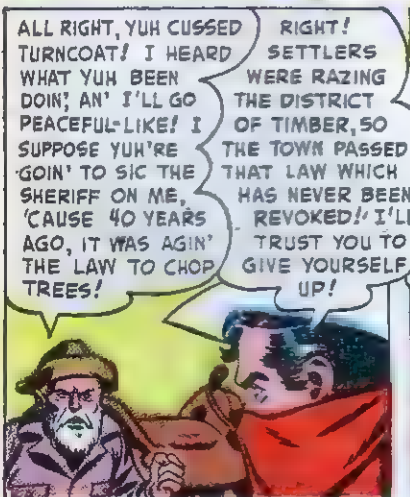
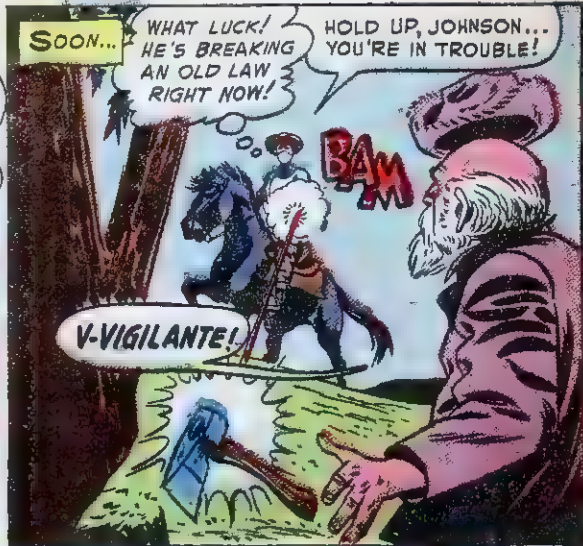
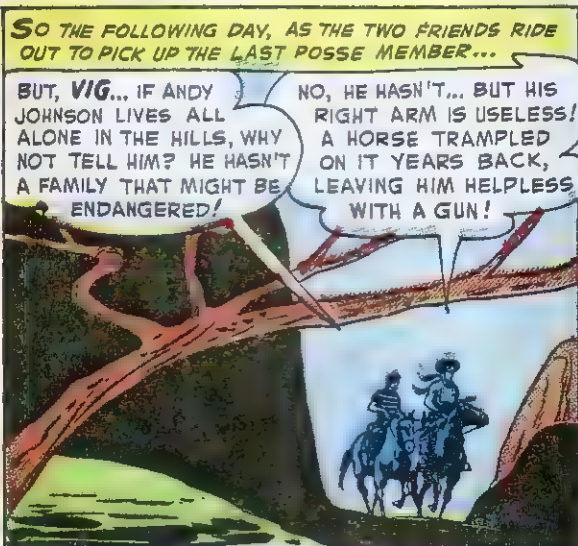


MEEGAN SWORE TO KILL THE ENTIRE POSSE THAT HELPED ME CAPTURE HIM! RECENTLY, HE BROKE JAIL... AND THIS SPUR I SHOT OFF THAT OUTLAW IS ONE OF HIS! IT PROVES HE'S OUT TO **KEEP HIS VOW!**

WOW! BUT WOULDN'T THE POSSE MEMBERS WANT TO PROTECT THEMSELVES, **VIG?** WHY NOT **TELL** THEM?

BECAUSE, STUFF, THEY WERE ALL MIDDLE-AGED MEN WITH FAILING EYES AND MUSCLES AT THE TIME WE TRACKED MEEGAN! NOW, THEY'D BE NEXT TO HELPLESS AGAINST SUCH AN INSANE KILLER! PRIDE WOULD MAKE THEM TRY...AND FAIL! THERE'S ONLY ONE OF THEM LEFT TO "ARREST" NOW... WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM, FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!





FINALLY, AS **VIGILANTE** STABLES HIS HORSE FOR THE NIGHT...

COUNTY STABLE

IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE THAT MEEGAN WOULD MISS AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THAT, STUFF! BY THE WAY, OLD ANDY TURNED HIMSELF IN ALL RIGHT... THE SHERIFF'S PUT HIS HORSE IN THE COUNTY STABLE HERE!

POOR OLD ANDY, WITH THAT BAD RIGHT ARM!

GLAD HE GOT TO JAIL SAFELY! GOLLY, MAYBE I OUGHT TO CLEAN THESE SCRATCH MARKS OFF HIS SADDLE FOR HIM! MUST BE TOUGH WORK WITH JUST **ONE HAND!**

SCRATCH MARKS? GREAT JUMPIN' JACK-RABBITS! THOSE MARKS WERE MADE BY A MAN STRIKING A MATCH FOR A LIGHT! STUFF, WE'RE HEADING TO THE COUNTY JAIL... PRONTO!

MINUTES LATER...

B-BUT, VIG! WHAT IF THERE ARE MATCH SCRATCH MARKS ON ANDY'S SADDLE?

LOOK! THERE'S OUR GUNMAN! KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR MEEGAN'S GANG WHILE I TACKLE HIM, STUFF!

ABRUPTLY...

I SEE THEM, STUFF! YOU TAKE CARE OF ANDY... HE'S REALLY **MEEGAN!**

VIG! OWLHOOTS COMING DEAD ON!

FLINGING HIS LARIAT, VIGILANTE GETS A DEAD RINGER ON A NEARBY FLAGPOLE...

...AND WITH A DEFT SWING...

GOT 'EM... HEAD ON!

OOF

AND BACK AT THE JAIL...

THIS FELLOW'S MEEGAN ALL RIGHT, VIG! HE HASN'T A BAD ARM!

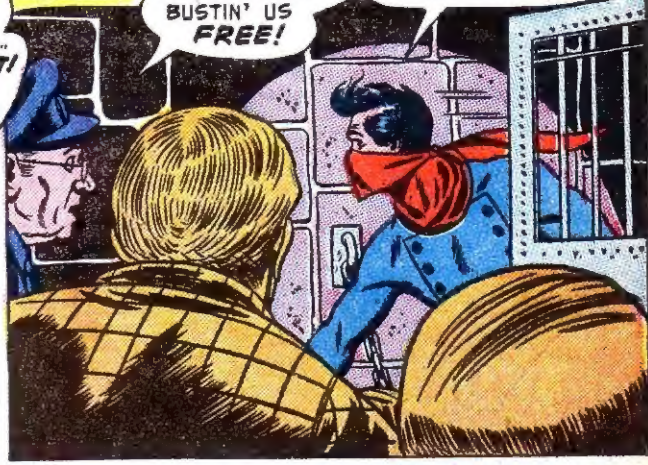
SO WHAT? I STILL OUTWITTED YUH, VIGILANTE! HA, HA, HA!

HUH? I'M SURE HE ENTERED JAIL WITH A FAKE ARM ATTACHED TO HIM, AND...AND... GREAT SCOTT! STUFF! GUARD HIS GANG... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

SECONDS LATER INSIDE...

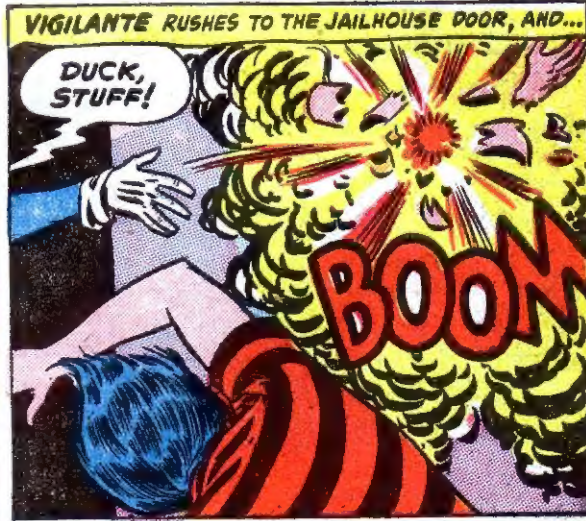
WHAT IN SAM HILL? FIRST HE JAILS US, AN' NOW HE'S BUSTIN' US FREE!

FORGET THAT! SEARCH THE CELL! LOOK FOR A WOODEN ARM!



GREAT CATS! THERE IS ONE HERE!

QUICK! HAND IT HERE!



VIGILANTE RUSHES TO THE JAILHOUSE DOOR, AND...

DUCK, STUFF!

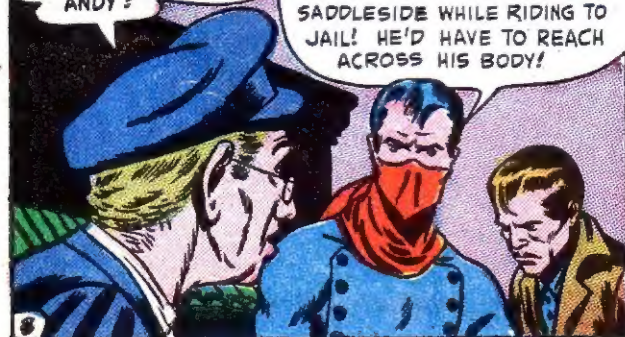
AND SO, WHEN ORDER IS RESTORED...

YUH MEAN THE MATCH SCRATCHES ON THE RIGHT-HAND SIDE OF ANDY'S SADDLE TIPPED YOU OFF THAT MEEGAN WAS IMPERSONATING ANDY?

EXACTLY! THE SADDLE SIDE WAS CLEAN WHEN I FIRST SAW IT...IF ONLY HIS LEFT ARM WERE USEFUL, HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY SCRATCH A MATCH ON THE RIGHT SADDLESIDE WHILE RIDING TO JAIL! HE'D HAVE TO REACH ACROSS HIS BODY!

THAT, TOGETHER WITH YOUR INEXPERIENCED ONE-ARM RIDING, TIPPED ME OFF, MEEGAN! YOUR MOTIVE COULD ONLY BE TO MURDER THE POSSE FROM WITHIN THE JAIL, AFTER ESCAPING YOURSELF WITH LOCK PICKS, ALSO CONCEALED IN THE FAKE ARM! INCIDENTALLY, WHERE IS ANDY?

DEAD! A HEART ATTACK GOT HIM! THAT'S WHAT GAVE ME THE IDEA OF USING YORE OWN TRICK AGAINST YUH!



END

YES PAL! IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can Become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN Like We Did!

WE WERE SKINNY WRECKS Like YOU!

BEFORE

We Mailed Coupon

YOU TOO CAN BECOME An AMAZING NEW HE-MAN

If You Mail Coupon NOW

AFTER

We Mailed Coupon

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

Mail Coupon Below

Hi SKINNY

—they used to say before I took the Jowett Course. I was run down, anemic, ashamed in a bathing suit. Now I have added 30 lbs. of steel-strong muscle —6" to my arms—10" to my chest. Jowett has given me a new body that is the envy of the neighborhood.

SICKLY GRIMM BEFORE



John Grimm
Chicago, Ill.



KEN GRIMM AFTER

Full of Pep and Power

I gained 70 lbs of mighty muscle!

You can be me in a matter of weeks through Jowett training. You can win a BIG SILVER TROPHY as I did. I went from SKINNY, puny 90 lbs. to this All-American, HE-MAN. NOW it looks like I'll make the football team just like you can too.

CLEVELAND BEFORE 90 lb. Skeleton



William R. Cleveland
Rochester, N. Y.



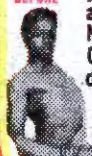
GLEASON R. CLEVELAND AFTER

160-lb. He-Man Athletic, Popular, Self-A Success with Men and Girls!

In 10 Minutes of Fun A Day I Changed From a SKINNY WEAKLING to a MIGHTY MAN

I gained 49 lbs.—added 7" to my chest—3" to each arm. WITH ONE hand I can now lift overhead a boy weighing 145 pounds. Jowett gives you muscle quality as well as quantity. Mail the ALL-FREE Coupon below as I did.

JACKSON BEFORE



Robert Jackson
Arkansas



JOBIE JACKSON AFTER

90 Days!

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU CAN WIN \$100

AND A BIG 15" tall SILVER CUP!

Let me make YOU an ALL-AROUND

HE-MAN

as I made these former SKINNY and FLABBY WEAKLINGS

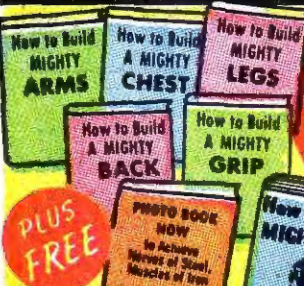


IN which of the above groups does YOUR BODY belong? The 3 scrawny and flabby fellows on the top are the SAME fellows as the 3 HUSKIES on the bottom! YOUR PHOTO can soon belong to the HE-MAN GROUP...

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET ALL 5 FREE

PICTURE-PACKED COURSES
Millions Have Been Sold for \$1 And More

Send 10c for Postage & Handling



LAST CHANCE — ALL FREE COUPON!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER 3. FIVE COURSES

Dept. NC 35

Jowett Course greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN!
—R. F. Kelley
Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAN! aren't YOU as SICK and tired as I and thousands of MIGHTY JOWETT HE-MEN were of being SKINNY or FLABBY?

Then, Come on, Pal, do as they did! Give me 10 Pleasant Minutes a Day and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one single cent!

Develop YOUR 320 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like these champs did... Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO...



GEORGE JOWETT
"Developer of
Champion"
"The World's
Perfect
Body Center"

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

BULLY gets tips on CHOOSING A PROFESSION!

HI, DANNY. COMING TO OUR MEETING LATER? JIM HALLEY'S GOING TO TALK TO US ABOUT SELECTING A CAREER.

AW, WHAT DOES HE KNOW? ALL HE DOES IS SIT AND TALK TO A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO CAN'T GET ALONG.

WHAT'S HE DONE FOR MY BIG BROTHER? MIKE USED TO LOAF AROUND AND DRAW PICTURES ALL THE TIME. NOW, SINCE THAT GUY, HALLEY, STARTED COMING AROUND, HE DOESN'T DO *ANYTHING*! I HAVEN'T EVEN *SEEN* MUCH OF HIM RECENTLY!

MAYBE THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT, DANNY...

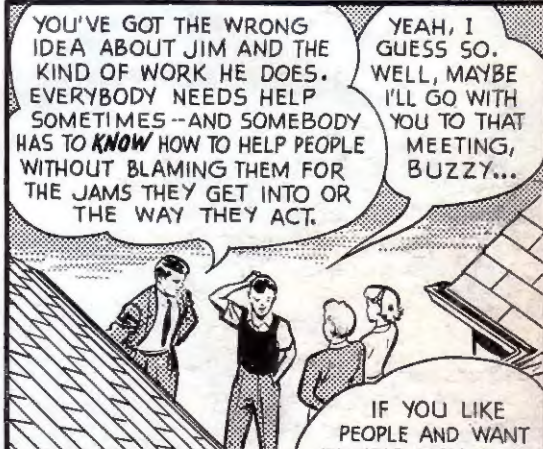


MIKE!

I'VE BEEN BUSY TAKING COURSES IN DRAFTSMANSHIP--THANKS TO JIM'S HELP. HE PUT ME WISE TO A LOT OF THINGS--MOSTLY ON HOW TO HELP MYSELF. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW BEFORE MY DRAWING STARTS PAYING OFF.

YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT JIM AND THE KIND OF WORK HE DOES. EVERYBODY NEEDS HELP SOMETIMES--AND SOMEBODY HAS TO *KNOW* HOW TO HELP PEOPLE WITHOUT BLAMING THEM FOR THE JAMS THEY GET INTO OR THE WAY THEY ACT.

YEAH, I GUESS SO. WELL, MAYBE I'LL GO WITH YOU TO THAT MEETING, BUZZY...



LATER...

YOU'VE TOLD US ABOUT DIFFERENT OCCUPATIONS, MR. HALLEY. HOW ABOUT YOUR OWN PROFESSION--COMMUNITY WELFARE WORK?

IT'S A PRETTY GOOD BET, DANNY. THE FIELD IS WIDE OPEN. THERE'S GOING TO BE A SHORTAGE OF SOCIAL WORKERS FOR YEARS--AND YOU HAVE A BIG CHOICE OF IMPORTANT JOBS.

YOU CAN HELP KIDS OR FAMILIES OR OLD PEOPLE OR SICK PEOPLE. YOU CAN RUN CAMPS OR RECREATION CENTERS. YOU CAN DO RESEARCH OR HELP TOWNS PLAN FOR BETTER THINGS. IT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU'RE INTERESTED IN.

IF YOU LIKE PEOPLE AND WANT TO HELP LICK SOME OF TODAY'S BIG PROBLEMS, THERE MAY BE A CAREER IN SOCIAL WORK FOR YOU. GET IN TOUCH WITH A SOCIAL AGENCY IN YOUR TOWN ABOUT A *VOLUNTEER* JOB THAT COULD HELP YOU DECIDE. THERE'S A LOT OF SATISFACTION IN HELPING PEOPLE AND TOWNS AND EVEN COUNTRIES TO HELP THEMSELVES.



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

HOT SHOT STYLES by Thom McAn



FOAM CREPE SOLES
WITH LOTS OF SPRING,
GLOVE SOFT LEATHER,
HEELS THAT CLING,
LIGHT IN WEIGHT
AND LONG ON WEAR,
DASH ON DOWN
AND TRY A PAIR!

#7273
\$7.45



LO-O-O-OVE
THAT ZIPPER!



HERE'S SOME STYLISH
HIPPER-DIPPER!
EXIT LACES!
ENTER ZIPPER!
LEATHER'S SOFT
AND COLOR, COPPER.
ZEBRA WELTS
A WEATHER-STOPPER.



#6726
\$7.45



LOOK! A BROGUE
WITH BEEF AND MUSCLE,
SEWN FOR STYLE
-AND BUILT FOR HUSTLE.
SUPPLE CORDO-COLOR
LEATHER--
HEAVY SOLES FOR
HEAVY WEATHER!



#6243
\$7.45

There's something about Thom McAn Shoes that he-guys always go for — something about the way they look, feel and wear! Thom McAn Shoes are better "buys" because more men and boys buy 'em. Go to your nearest Thom McAn Store and choose from dozens of values like these — all priced at

\$7 45

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